HUNDRED FLOWERS

STILL TWO BITS 25¢

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 28 — A NORTH COUNTRY WEEKLY — THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1970

LET A HUNDRED FLOWERS BLOSSOM—LET A HUNDRED SCHOOLS OF THOUGHT CONTEND

THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY COMES TO TOWN

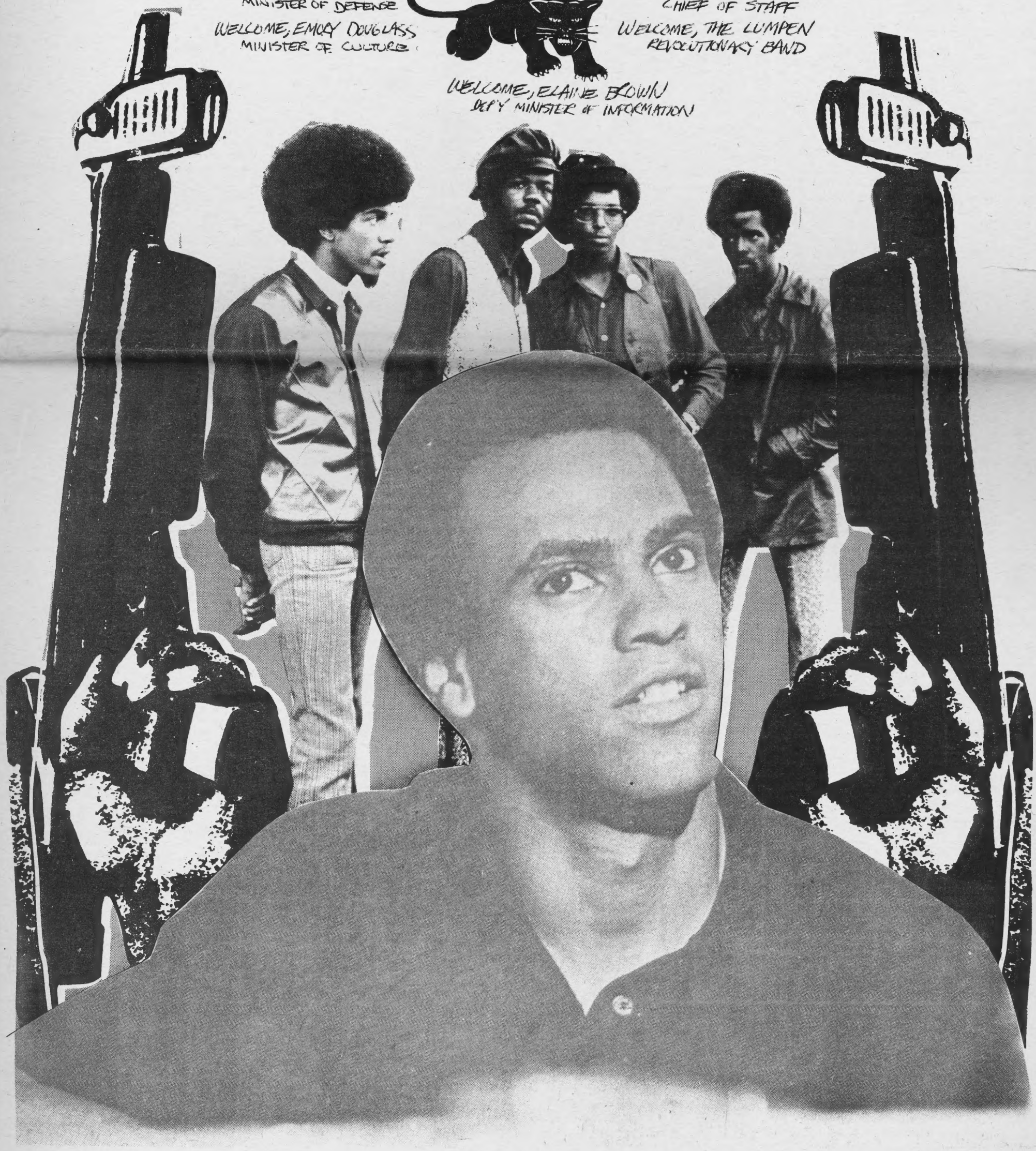
WELCOME, HUEY P. NEWTON
MINISTER OF DEFENSE

WELCOME, EMORY DOUGLASS
MINISTER OF CULTURE

WELCOME, DAVE HILLIARD
CHIEF OF STAFF

WELCOME, THE LUMPEN
REVOLUTIONARY BAND

WELCOME, ELAINE BROWN
DEPUTY MINISTER OF INFORMATION



TRIAL

In the kangaroo court of Judge Devitt last week a jury of 4 men and 8 women deliberated 40 minutes and returned a guilty verdict in the trial of Bill Tilton and Chuck Turchik of the Minnesota Eight. The Eight were accused of "attempted interference of the selective service system" that stemmed from an incident last July.

Judge Devitt's instructions to the jury sounded a lot more like a prosecution summary than impartial instructions as to the law. He told the jury that " in regard to the war in Viet Nam you have a limited responsibility in this case." He said, "If the war is wrong or the Selective Service System unfair the remedy lies in the political arena." Talking about specific intent he said, "what is important is whether the defendants intended to break the law."

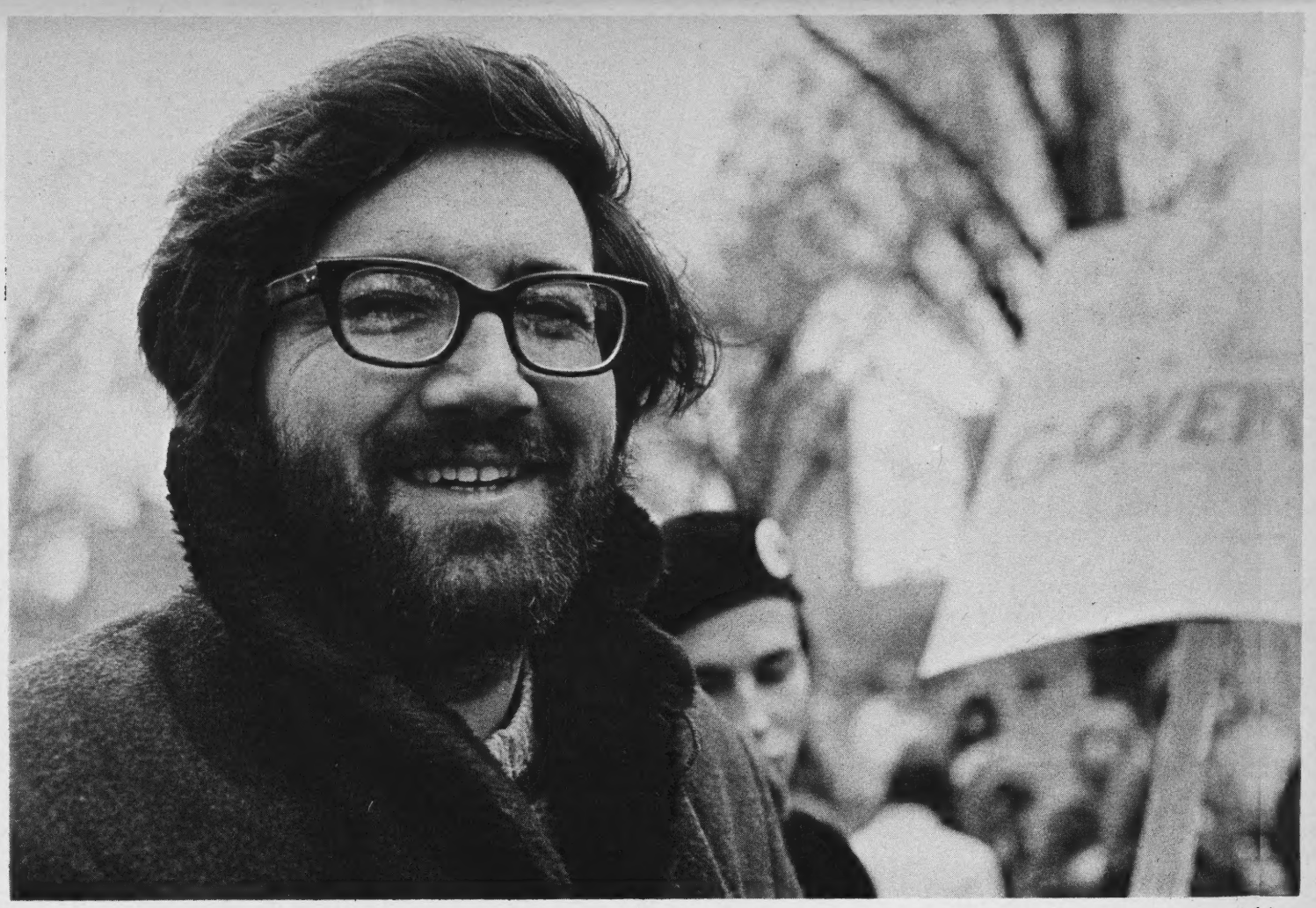
Devitt went on to say that the jury was not to concern itself with philosophic, religious or moral aspects of the law. It was to be concerned only with whether the defendants were guilty or not. "If the Viet Nam war is wrong or the draft is unfair, you can do nothing about it as a juror. We have a tripartite form of government and the legislative makes the laws."

Therefore, he continued, even if the intentions of the defendants were good, those intentions do not negate or exclude their guilt. He told the jury, "Your sole responsibility is to determine whether the government has proved beyond a reasonable doubt that the defendants attempted to remove and destroy files, whether these acts if committed would have interfered with the Selective Service System, and that the defendants "knowlingly and willfully intended to interfere."

He added, "Your verdict must be unanimous. You must be fair and impartial. The court knows you will be fair and impartial."

Early in the trial the prosecution brought out its first witness, Donald Peterson, a 21-year veteran special agent for the FBI. Peterson identified the evidence for the prosecution; photos, plastic garbage can liners, spray paint, pliers, pry bars, hammer, pocket knife, flashlight, glass cutter, micro flame torch, and the torn screen from the window the defendants entered.. Peterson stated that he was a specialist in electronic surveillance and wire (phone) tapping. He said, however, that the FBI got their information from informants rather than from surveillance.

Happily, considering the dreary demeanor of the trial resulting from pressure from the marshalls and instructions from the judge to refrain from talking, whispering, or in any way exhibiting opinions or emotions in the courtroom, there were some yippie elements. One of the questions Bill Tilton, acting as his own attorney in his cross-examination was, "Mr. Peterson, your role in the FBI is nothing like that of, say, Maxwell Smart on TV?" His answer was no. Continuing in a very serious vein Bill asked, "Do you investigate crimes such as genocide against the Viet Namese people?" Renner, the prosecuting attorney, objected, as he did every time the war was mentioned and Devitt sustained, as he did every time any kind of motivation for the action of the defendants was mentioned. Bill continued, "Do you realize that the Selective Service System contributes to hundreds of unnecessary deaths each week?" Renner objected and Devitt sustained.



---Photos by Cheryl Walshh

John Deans, a young piglet, was in the church behind the draft board office watching the entry of the defendants on the night of July 10th. One of the more curious statements made by Dean was the fact that he had knowledge of Chuck 4 to 6 months before the incident in Alexandria. He was the agent who photographed the defendants and the draft office that night. Be careful my friends, we are obviously being watched by the Feds and dossiers are being kept.

The next witness for the prosecution was Jack Marshall, a 16 year veteran with the FBI special services. He had been in a car down the street from the draft office when Bill entered it earlier in the day to present himself as a prospective draftee and learn the layout of the office. Marshall knew at that time what the plans were for the evening and also knew that the defendants had no intention of harming the clerk in that office. He verified this latter fact by leaving the vicinity altogether after witnessing Bill entering the office.

Later, at 9:30 that evening Marshall returned to the draft office, checked the windows but did not lock them, and noticed a ladder to the roof but did not remove it.

Another of the yippie elements occurred when Ken Tilsen, Chuck Turchik's lawyer and Bill's legal advisor, cross examined Marshall. He asked if perhaps the ladder hadn't been placed against the wall of the building to assist the defendants in their entry of the Selective Service office. The witness offerred a very straight faced, "No." Tilsen also asked the witness what had occurred during the ten minutes between the time that breaking glass was heard and when the FBI entered the draft office. He asked if perhapaps they (FBI) had listened to the radio?o? had a cigarette? written a letter to their wives?

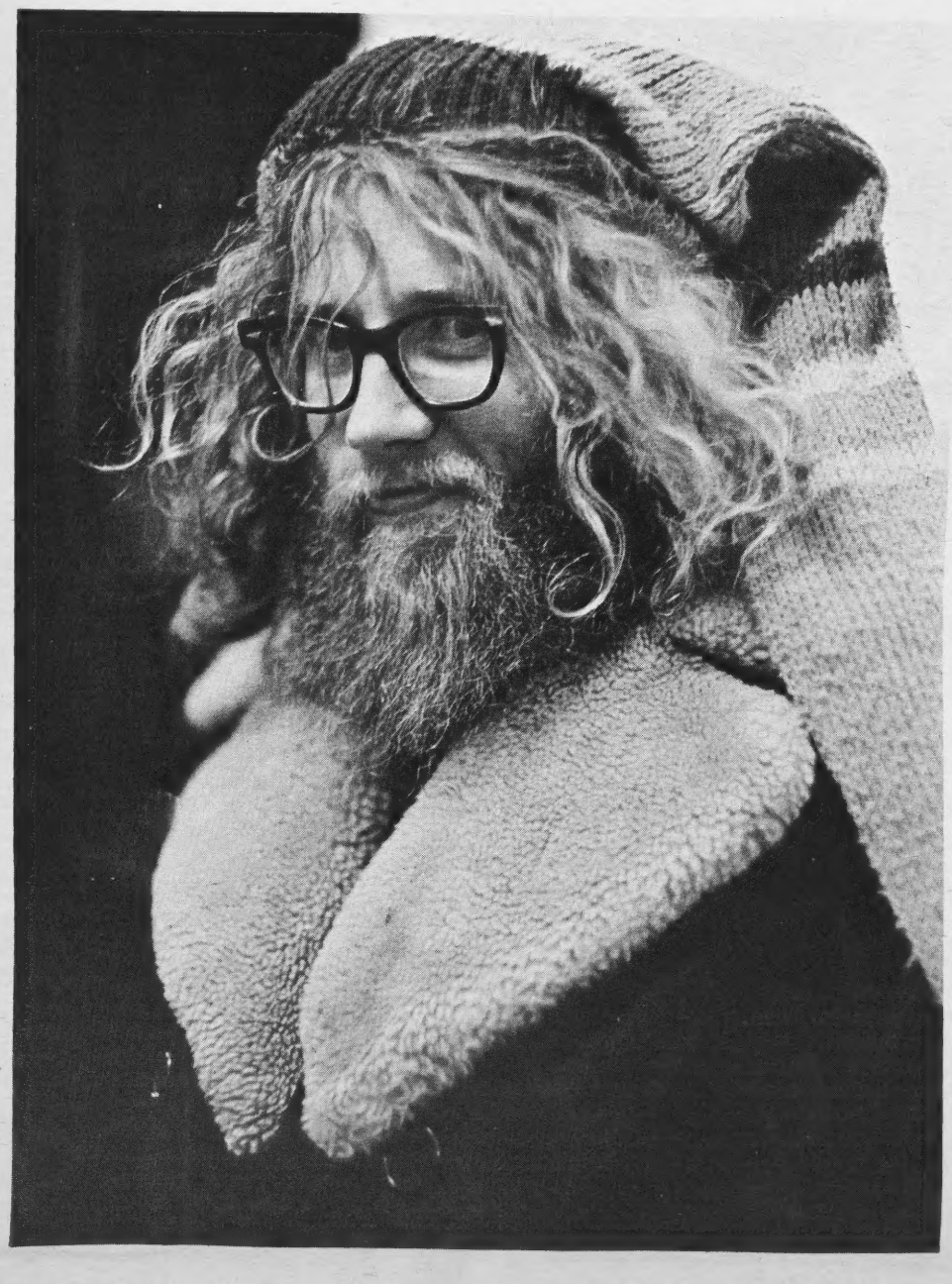
Renner called some local peo- - ple from Alexandria to the stand; a a night clerk at the hotel across the street, a baker who worked in the building next to the draft office, andnd a garbage collector who picked up trash in the alley. He tried to show that the notes that were found d with Chuck related to these people and their actions. He called a localal law officer who had found the garbage can liners in the back of the patrol car in which Chuck rode to the police station.

Renner next called Mrs. Bjerke, clerk of the Douglas Coun- - ty Selective Service Board, to tes- - tify as to the contents of the files. She had removed the index cards and nd a ledger from the office that affernoooon and left the inside door to the office e open instead of locking it as was her er habit in the past.

During cross-examination of Mrs. s. Bjerke, Tilsen asked, "How many people have been killed from Douglaglas County?" Renner objected and Devittitt sustained. "How many people have re refused induction?" Renner objecteded and Devitt sustained. "Why did youou remove the ledger book and index cards if they had duplicates and not ot the files, which had no duplicates?"?" Devitt then ordered Ken to stop this is line of questioning and Bill challen-n-ged Devitt's ruling. Bill stood say-y-ing that the war in Vietnam and the e deaths there were more relevant than torn screens and paint cans. "We would not be here today if thoseose deaths had not occurred." The rulinging was sustained. He then proceededd with his questioning of the witness, "In what way do you think your jobo contributes to the war in Vietnam??" Renner objected and Devitt sustainned. "Do you care that the men who leaave your office die and cause other deaths in Vietnam?" Renner objected, etcc.

"Do you ever stop considering theem as casualities and think of them a s people?" You know what came nexxt.

The last witness for the prosse-cution was Colonel Knight, State IDirector of the Selective Service in Minnesota. Ken asked him, "Do you



know that the draftees carry the weight of the fighting and dying in Vietnam?" Objection---sustained by the cozy team of Renner and Devitt. Ken continued, "Do you realize that 80% of the infantry men in Viet Nam are made up of draftees, 10% is made up of enlisted men , with the remainder being career soldiers?" Most comments and questions the defense made concerning the war were not even allowed to be asked in total, but had to be finished over the beligerant bellowing of Renner. Naturally, Ken's last question was objected to and Devitt sustained, ordering Ken to stop this line of questioning. The counsel all approached the bench at this time to argue the relevance of the war to the case. The judge reaffirmed his ruling in the matter.

At this point the judge began to dismiss the witness despite the fact that Bill had not cross-examined him yet. An apology was made to Bill who stood and fired off his finishing question," Colonel Knight, do you care at all about the people you send to die in Vietnam?" Follow the predictable objection-sustained routine.

Renner, Tilsen and Tilton approached the bench to discuss the relevancy of the war to the case. The jury was not to hear the testimony to that effect. Tilsen moved to dismiss the charges because the government hadn't proven them beyond a reasonable doubt, and because the question of the informer had been suppressed. Both motions were denied and the defense rested without calling a witness.

Renner, taken by surprise, had to give his final arguments a day before he had planned. He stressed the attempt to break into the office and briefly ran through some of the evidence, "tools to force the entry.." and notes taken during the casing of the Alexandria office, found on Chuck when he was arrested. Renner drew the conclusion that they had "knowingly and willfully" planned the attack on the office. He stressed the fact that the defendants had no identification on them that night. At one point Renner, very dramatic, condescending and sarcastically said, "Youre free to do what you want in this FREE country until you transgress the law."

Bill Tilton took a moral approach in his closing statements to the jury. He told them that they were in court not only because they had been in the Selective Service office but because they had reacted actively against the war in Vietnam, "Our very existence in life is trying to make this a society where the Vietnam War and hopefully all wars will stop." He mentioned that the FBI agents knew of them before the action in Alexandria as members of anti-war groups. He told the jury that there have been 1,000,000 Viet Namese casualities, which is the entire population of the Twin Cities area. Bill mentioned the dehumanizing factors in our society that allow such outrageous situations as the war to continue; factors such as our representation as numbers in a system, our loss of identity through categorizing and classifying; the loss of our humanity. "Just look at the building we're in. "This federal building looks like a three dimensional IBM card."

He told the jury that they entered the draft office in Alexandria even though they knew that the draft call for Douglas County would be met by other draft boards. He said they needed to find a way to bring the issue of the war before the people who can make the necessary changes to bring about a society without war. Bill said, "Our role in this society is to educate the people and bring them around to our point of view. If a law is wrong people should act to change that law. As jurors you have the power to bring about that change.

Ken told the jury that the defendants had no weapons, no explosives, that the federal agents knew the clerk was not in danger when they entered the building earlier on the day they were arrested. He pointed out that the informers had never been called to the stand to clarify the intent. He concluded by saying that the charge in the indictment did not occur.

Renner then went into his rebuttal. He said, "I don't like the war anymore than Mr. Tilton does. I don't like sending people to jail. He added that people don't go to jail unless it is decided that jail will do them some good. His conclusion was, "You're not sending anyone to jail. I am not sending anyone to jail. The judge is the only one who sends anyone to jail and that is only after an extensive pre-sentence investigation."

The date of sentencing has not been set yet. Friday Renner plans on revoking the present bail arrangements and installing a surety bond under which the money which has been put up for the defendents' bail will not be returned upon their entering custody. Renner's reason for this intolerable action is that he "has been informed that certain members of the defense of the Eight---not necessarily these two defendants---are planning on leaving the country." Bill said that if he was planning on leaving the country he would have done so already. Renner claims that the surety bond action is necessary because now that the verdict is in, Bill and Chuck have more of an incentive to flee.

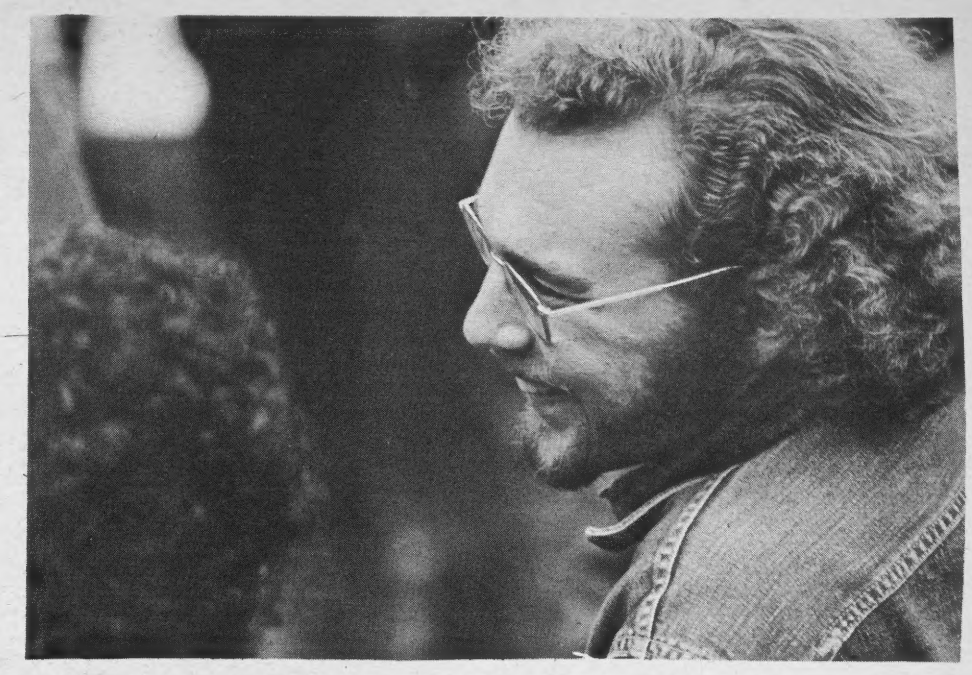
The railroading job being carried on by the Devitt-Renner team is no surprise to the Minnesota 8 or their supporters. These tactics have been directed against the whole anti-war movement. The time has come to raise the level of the struggle and move on.

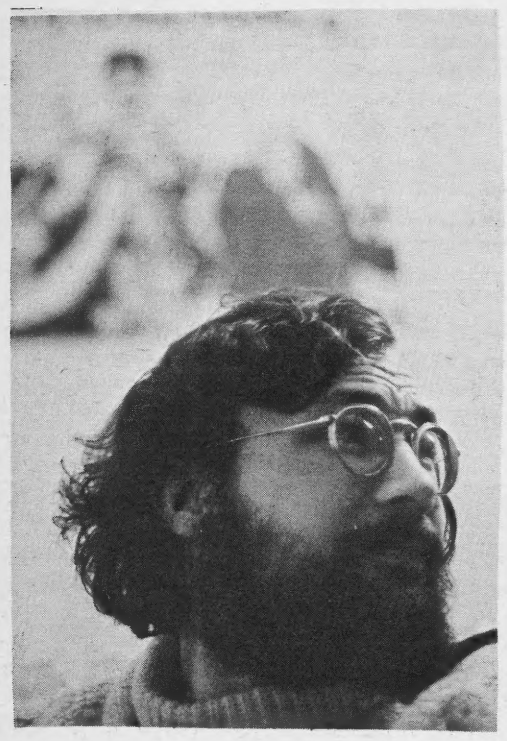
Next Tuesday, November 17th, the trial begins for Brad Benecke, Don Olson and Pete Simmons at the Federal Building in St, Paul; Devitt presiding.

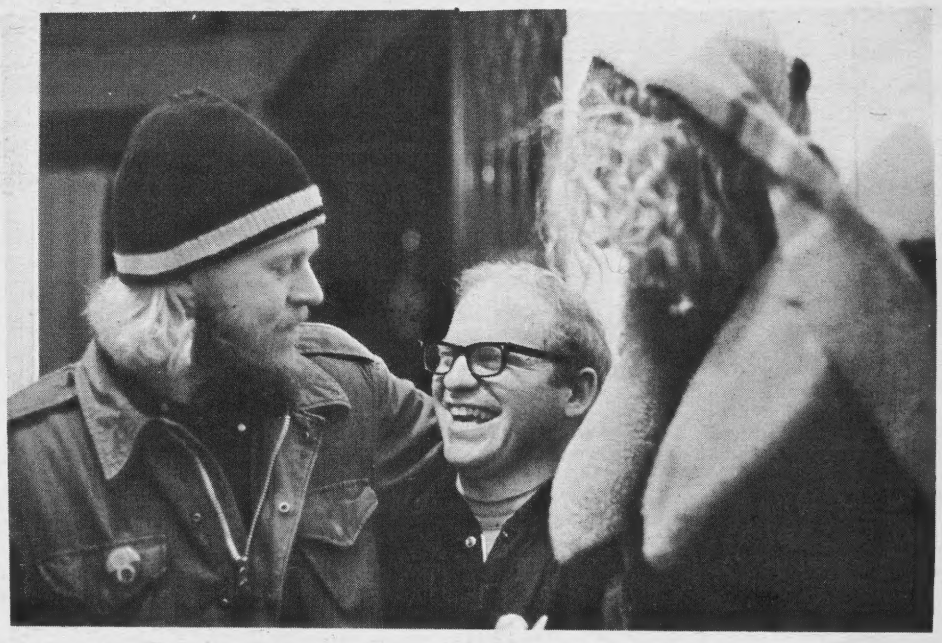
The third trial has been tentatively set for Duluth under Judge Neville, but may be moved to the cities.

One of the defendants has expressed a desire to see less attention given to the actions of the Eight last summer, and more plans on your part to make your move to bring an end to the war. Sieze the time. The power is the People's.

---Jim Dombrouski
---Cheryl Walsh







October 1966
Black Panther Party
Platform and Program

What We Want
What We Believe

Huey P. Newton Minister of Defense
Black Panther Party

1. We want freedom. We want power to determine the destiny of our Black Community.

We believe that black people will not be free until we are able to determine our destiny.

2. We want full employment for our people.

We believe that the federal government is responsible and obligated to give every man employment or a guaranteed income. We believe that if the white American businessmen will not give full employment, then the means of production should be taken from the businessmen and placed in the community so that the people of the community can organize and employ all of its people and give a high standard of living.

3. We want an end to the robbery by the CAPITALIST of our Black Community.

We believe that this racist government has robbed us and now we are demanding the overdue debt of forty acres and two mules. Forty acres and two mules was promised 100 years ago as restitution for slave labor and mass murder of black people. We will accept the payment in currency which will be distributed to our many communities. The Germans are now aiding the Jews in Israel for the genocide of the Jewish people. The Germans murdered six million Jews. The American racist has taken part in the slaughter of over fifty million black people; therefore, we feel that this is a modest demand that we make.

4. We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings.

We believe that if the white landlords will not give decent housing to our black community, then the housing and the land should be made into cooperatives so that our community, with government aid, can build and make decent housing for its people.

5. We want education for our people that exposes the true nature of this decadent American society. We want education that teaches us our true history and our role in the present-day society.

We believe in an educational system that will give to our people a knowledge of self. If a man does not have knowledge of himself and his position in society and the world, then he has little chance to relate to anything else.

6. We want all black men to be exempt from military service.

We believe that Black people should not be forced to fight in the military service to defend a racist government that does not protect us. We will not fight and kill other people of color in the world who, like black people, are being victimized by the white racist government of America. We will protect ourselves from the force and violence of the racist police and the racist military, by whatever means necessary.

7. We want an immediate end to POLICE BRUTALITY and MURDER of black people.

We believe we can end police brutality in our black community by organizing black self-defense groups that are dedicated to defending our black community from racist police oppression and brutality. The Second Amendment to the Constitution of the United States gives a right to bear arms. We therefore believe that all black people should arm themselves for self-defense.

8. We want freedom for all black men held in federal, state, county and city prisons and jails.

We believe that all black people should be released from the many jails and prisons because they have not received a fair and impartial trial.

9. We want all black people when brought to trial to be tried in court by a jury of their peer group or people from their black communities, as defined by the Constitution of the United States.

We believe that the courts should follow the United States Constitution so that black people will receive fair trials. The 14th Amendment of the U.S. Constitution gives a man a right to be tried by his peer group. A peer is a person from a similar economic, social, religious, geographical, environmental, historical and racial background. To do this the court will be forced to select a jury from the black community from which the black defendant came. We have been, and are being tried by all-white juries that have no understanding of the "average reasoning man" of the black community.

10. We want land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice and peace. And as our major political objective, a United Nations-supervised plebiscite to be held throughout the black colony in which only black colonial subjects will be allowed to participate, for the purpose of determining the will of black people as to their national destiny.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. **That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness.** Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. **But, when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.**

Panthers Attacked and the People Respond

Answering a call for revolutionary solidarity, brothers and sisters took to the streets Friday to support the local KATHLEEN CLEAVER COMMUNITY INFORMATION CENTER from racist attacks by the local Hog Squad.

Now, we know that not all police are racist, but we also know that certain members of the Police Department are determined racists and hatchet-men for the right-wing. Some of these pigs have made a practice of attacking Blacks. Last Thursday they illegally entered the home of Kenneth ("Mo") Burton, threatening his life on the pretext of investigating a burglary and vowing to return and get his guns and political books and papers. That afternoon they returned, and ripped off all his stuff.

Why did the Pigs want to be bothering with "Mo?" Because he's the Chairman of the Kathleen Cleaver Community Information Center.

What right did they have to take Mr. Burton's personal property? None. They had no right to do so, but they had the power. They had judges who were willing to support the suppression of Black Panthers, and they had pig-lackeys slavering to get in on the action. It is a disgrace that they even had a Black Uncle Tom traitor in on the caper. The U. S. Constitution guarantees all men the right to bear arms for self-defense. So, why not Blacks? Why not Blacks who have an understanding of their oppression and are working with their people to free them from the shackles of Capitalism? What is it that makes Pigs so greasy and liberals so slippery when it comes to Blacks defending themselves. Is it possible that they fear the Blacks because they feel guilty about unavenged wrongs? Do they fear retribution?

Before the Kathleen Cleaver Community Information Center had even opened the pigs wanted to close it down. But over a hundred people stood in the streets to bear witness to the struggle. Chase, our Black brother, asked if we would unite in the struggle: and Randy, our White brother shouted back--we'll defend it with armed guards day and night if we have to.

RIGHT ON BROTHERS AND SISTERS

News Release:

Cleaver Community Center

The Kathleen Cleaver Community Information Center will be opening its doors to the community on or about November 12, 1970. We think that it is our duty to inform the public as to our activities. We realize that there are children in Minneapolis (as in every other large city) who are not able to get a decent breakfast each day. We think that it is our duty to try to feed as many children as we can who are not getting the necessary staples to function as human beings. Part of the Ten Point Program of the Black Panther Party states, "We want land, bread, housing, clothing, education, justice and peace." So we say that if the economic system will not provide each man with a decent job so he will be able to feed his children, then it is our duty to try to serve the people by feeding innocent children. Secondly, we will attempt to organize a Free Medical Care Center, equipped with the best scientific equipment that money can buy.

Another very necessary function will be our bussing program. We will provide free transportation for relatives of any inmates, to see their loved ones. Society as a whole seems to forget about those individuals who are caged up like animals in the many prisons around the country. November 6, 1970, a situation developed at the Minnesota State Prison where several prisoners were shot. It is difficult to relate to statements made by the Warden, such as three men, a guard, a lieutenant and a serjeant were "clobbered" by an inmate. (It is hard to believe that one inmate would attack three guards.) Or, that a guard was given knock out drops in his coffee. (Based on information we have received from individuals who have done time at Stillwaster, this is probably an alibi for the guards alcoholic habits.) Warden Young attempted to justify his brutal order to fire on the prisoners by saying, "There were a hell of a lot of bloodshed, but it seems the warden doesn't consider the consider the convicts to have any blood.

We would like to make one thing clear to the people in Minneapolis and St. Paul. We are not looking for or wanting a confrontation with the police. We do not want to participate in any violent action. But, at the same time, we want an immediate end to police brutality and murder of Black people. No one needs to inform the public about police brutality in Minneapolis and St. Paul. Recent episodes like Keno Gibson case proves that some policemen have been involved in brutal acts against the people. So, again , we would like to reiterate that the Sevent Point of the Black Panther Party Program states: "We want an immediate end to POLICE BRUTALITY AND MURDER of Black people."
The second amendment of the Constitution gives us the right to bear arms for SELF DEFENSE.

We wish to invite the public to our center at 414 East 38th Street to see for themselves whether we are the initiators of violence. Everything we do to safeguard our center is purely for self-defense.

MILWAUKEE BROTHER BEATEN in mpls general hospital by Deputy Urbik

"SQUAD 333 THINKS HE JUST SEEN A SUSPECTED BLACK PANTHER CARYIN' WHAT HE IMAGINES COULD BE A CONCEALED WEAPON!"

Tommy Thopmson, former Black Revolutionary Commando from Milwaukee was viciously attacked and beaten savagely about the face, head, and body last week by a white fascist Gestapo Coward Pig-dog Corrupt Hennepin County Deputy Sheriff who wielded a fully loaded .357 revolver as the weapon.

Tommy did what he could to keep from being killed right there in General Hospital.

Once again the victim of Pig Brutality is made out a criminal. Had Tommy died from this torture, the decadent pig press would have screamed "justifiable homicide;" their favorite legal defense. Just another black nigger dead.

I cut into Tommy in the pigsty (jail) and he ran down what went down at the Butcher shop. (Hospital.) Tommy took a lady companion and her child there for some treatment. But he copped instead. Up side his head. I looked at the brother as he recounted the encounter with the fascist dog enemy of the people. His head was shaved and covered with stitches. His head was swollen to the size of a pumpkin. He looked really gruesome---in fact until he spoke I actually did not recognize Tommy Thompson. Tommy Thompson was fucked up. (I felt a sense of embarassment as he ran it down to me, for how could I avenge without giving up myself by myself?)

Dig: The pig ordered Tommy to disrobe totally so that he could search Tommy for a rubber tube the the Deputy accused Tommy of stealing. Now Tommy had already emptied his pockets for them but he rebelled against the humiliation of taking off all his clothes in front of this cracker who might have copped his joint or sucked out of his asshole *in search of the alleged stolen goods. Tommy negated getting naked. The pig attacked, striking* Tommy on the head with the steel piece. Tommy, fearing for his only life, circled around and encircled the pig with his arms to keep from being shot (all of this on a bullshit tip.!) He grabbed the pistol but the blow he had received took it's toll; Tommy weakened during the struggle for the weapon and the Deputy pig wrenched it away from Tommy. He hit Tommy repeatedly until he finally lay on the hospital floor, barely conscious, defenseless.

The coward and enraged pig levelled the weapon at Tommy (who was also bleeding profusely) and was stopped by doctors, nurses, and the poor people who were screaming for him not to shoot him and kill him. The dog-pig stopped, too many witnesses.

Tommy was then hospitalized and operated upon, His skull was broken (forehead, high up) and the doctors removed bone fragments and sewed up all the other wounds and etc. The pig FUCKED HIM UP! (And they call them Pigs!)

A couple or three days later Tommy was released from medical care, his Natural shaved off and his head in stitches---big as a watermelon---his body wracked with pain. When he got ready to split, he was confronted by the pigs with a warrant for his arrest---for the rubber tube, etc.

Tommy Thompson was poor and the bail was set by Judge Christianson at 100 bucks. Tommy had no dough. I told Tommy to see LaJune Johnson, a true Revolutionary Black sister at the Department of Civil and Human Rights. I also advised Tommy Thompson to file a civil suit. He said he would, like Keno Gibson and me and others who hate Racist oppression. Let us help Tommy. By the way, the Deputy Pig is named URBIK---the fascist flunky who almost killed the Brother.

Earthia Wiley Busted by Narcs on a Trumped Up Set Up Frame Up

Submitted by Earthia B. Wiley:

Practically every narc bust today has a political character. In my particular case the enemy contradicts itself by denying the political character of my case. However, the ancient herb is a subject of mass political controversy right now. So dope is political, whatever else it may be. And when a citizen who is considered to be an open enemy of the repressive state apparatus is arrested (especially in violation of his human "rights") for alleged possession of a so-called "narcotic" drug, to wit Cannabis Sativa L. (Why not Cannabis Indica?), the situation naturally becomes doubly political.

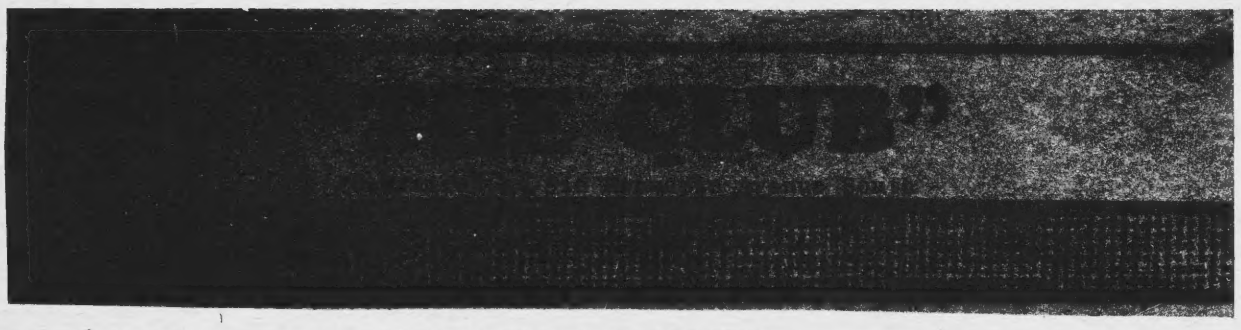
In a revolutionary period it is dangerous for the ruling classes to allow "legalization" of so-called mind-expanding" herbs. Fascist rule depends upon tight psychological repression and physical regimentation and vice-versa, dialectically.

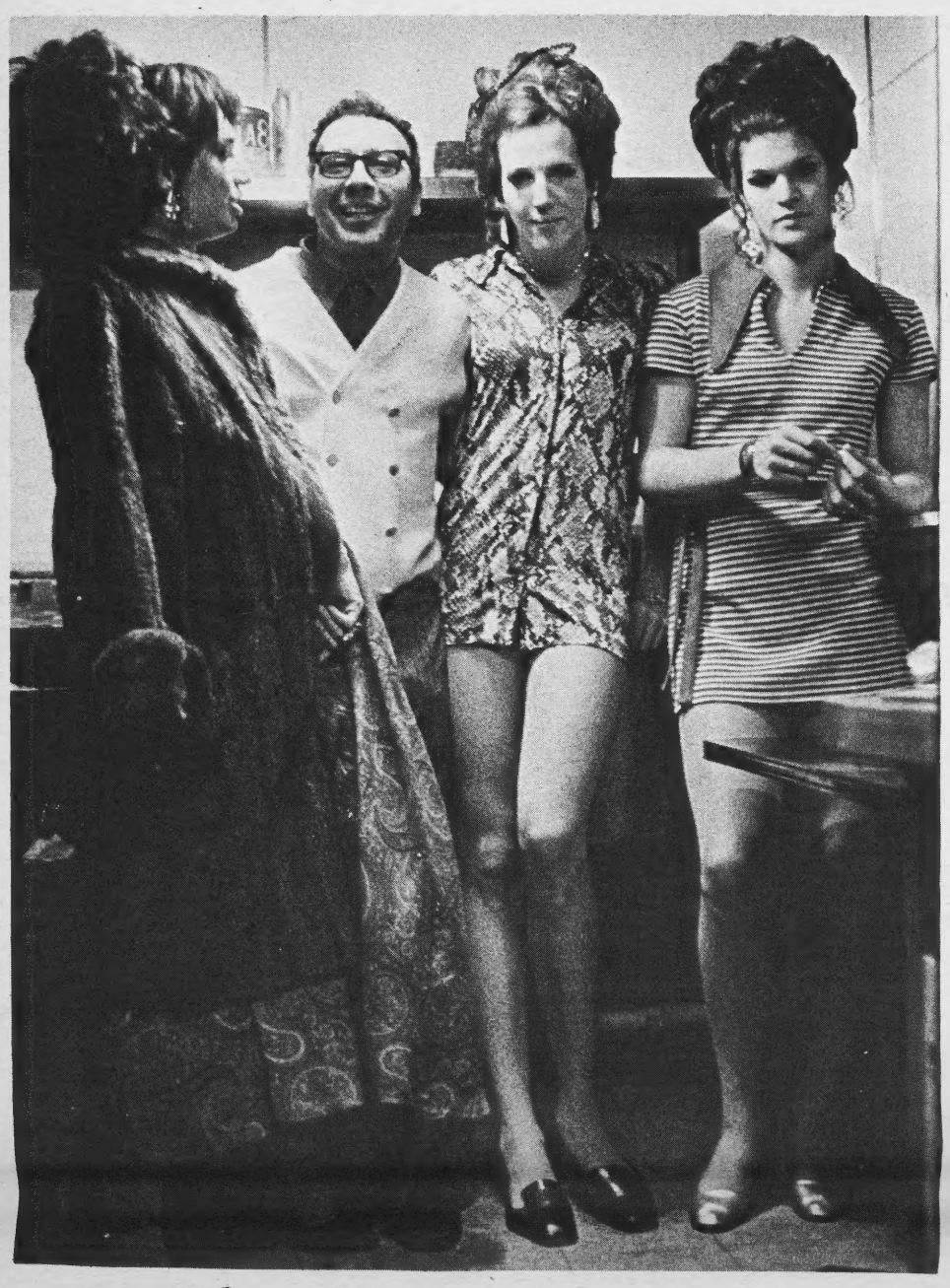
In brief, the oppressor cannot stand for people to be free because freedom leads to truth and truth leads to the total destruction of untruth, which is the foundation of the destructive, and anti-ecological, totalitarian prison called Amerika. Right on, Brothers and Sisters!

Now in my case I was arrested by the narcs on the street. They arrested me, handcuffed me (very tightly) and searched me and my car. Nothing was found. (At this point I legally should have been released.) Thereupon, under "legal" arrest, I was then forced into a squad car and driven two or three miles to the address designated on the search warrant, which was not signed by a judg e and undated, by the way.

So, I was handcuffed outside this crib, a narc pig with me. About 15 to 20 other pigs, all dressed "like hippies" and sporting long hair, talking shit, etc., had entered unannounced the above residence and awakened the dwellers within, flashing the search warrant and asking questions.

After they allegedly began turning up grass they came and got me. How could I know what was going on? They took me inside and sat me down at a dining room table and told me the dope was mine. They gave me receipts for this dope and read me my rights. I told them it did not belong to me and to forget it.





GAY CLUB BUSTED, REOPENED

Traditionally, the social meeting places open to gay men and women in the Twin Cities have been restricted to the tight circle of gay bars, parks, steambaths, and rest rooms--all in all an unsatisfactory selection.

For the most part, patrons of these places have been safe from harassment and arrest, unwelcome publicity and breaches of their anonymity. Owners of the bars and baths have stayed in business by paying for, and receiving, the protection of city police and "conservative" city officials.

Two weeks ago, a new gay coffeehouse, The Club, opened at 916 Hennepin ave.

The club was raided by Minneapolis police at 3 a.m. opening night. The owner and an employee were busted on the obscure charge of "operating a cabaret after 1 a.m. without a license." (The charge had not been used in Minneapolis for five years)

150 gays were forced to leave the club, which was unable to open for a week.

The bust constituted definite oppression of the homosexual community. The Club represented a positive alternative to the alcohol-based gay bars, the anonymity of the parks and steambaths, and the demeaning environment of public rest rooms.

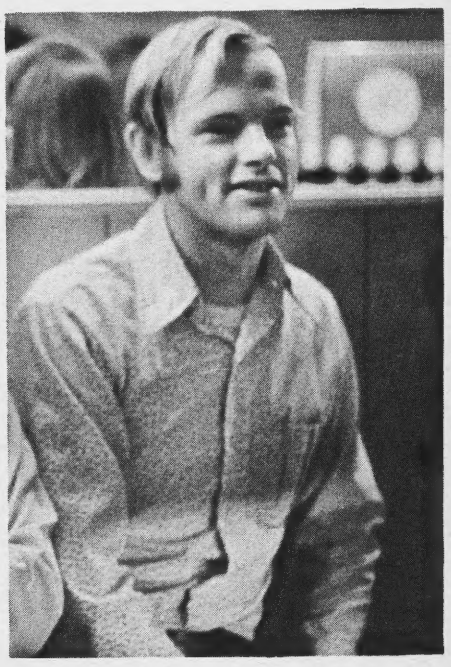
The Club was also able to serve 18-21 year-olds who were unable to get into the bars. The Club operates on a low-profit base, and has expressed an interest in re-cycling profits into the gay community.

Perhaps more important, the club is owned and operated by gays, rather than heterosexual entrepreneurs.

Even more radical was The Club's refusal to make pay offs to the police or government officials--supposedly the price that any establishment catering to gays pays to exist.

And the club was cutting into the business of the bars and baths that were paying off, and retaining the favor of the city police. Under these circumstances, the bust was not surprising; if a non-paying place stays open, bar and bath owners might feel that their "protection" wasn't worth the price--this would threaten the supplementary income of several scores of Minneapolis pigs.

The Club reopened eight days after the busts. On hand were over 30 members of FREE (Fight Repression of Erotic Expression)



bers of FREE: Gay Liberation of Minnesota, State Human Rights Commissioner Conrad Balfour, two lawyers, several ministers, reporters, and a photographer.

The Plan, as developed at a FREE meeting the previous night, was that FREE members and invited guests would respond to pig harassment by holding a gay lib sit-in; refusing to leave and being busted with the owners.

Evidently word leaked to city hall that night, and for the past week, The Club has operated free of harassment.

We serve warning on the "powers that be" that harassment of the gay community must cease. New alternatives to the gay ghetto must be protected by both gays and straights, and new alternatives must be found and cultivated. Support The Club--609 Hennepin, up the stairs.

--Thom Higgins

JONAH wants A 220 VOLT Whale

The Whale held a press conference Friday. Though proprietor Jonah and several others read statements, the gathering wasn't really for the press--it was intended to show landlords Heller-Segal that public action could follow if they dare try to screw the Whale.

The Whale's statement follows:

The Whale, since its inception one year ago, has felt a strong sense of community with the residents of the West Bank. As a leather shop, we were constantly requested to do shoe repairing. Our ability to purchase the necessary equipment prevented us from offering this vital service to our brothers and sisters.

Last month, five people got it together and decided to form a cooperative to fill the above-mentioned need. We felt a cooperative venture was required so that our prices could be in line with what our brothers and sisters could afford to pay.

This enterprise was not built on capital, but in the cooperative and enduring spirit of people who feel the community comes before large profits.

Used shoe repair equipment was purchased by the cooperative and we were ready to get under way. We approached Heller and Segal and asked them to install 220 volt current which is necessary to run the machines.

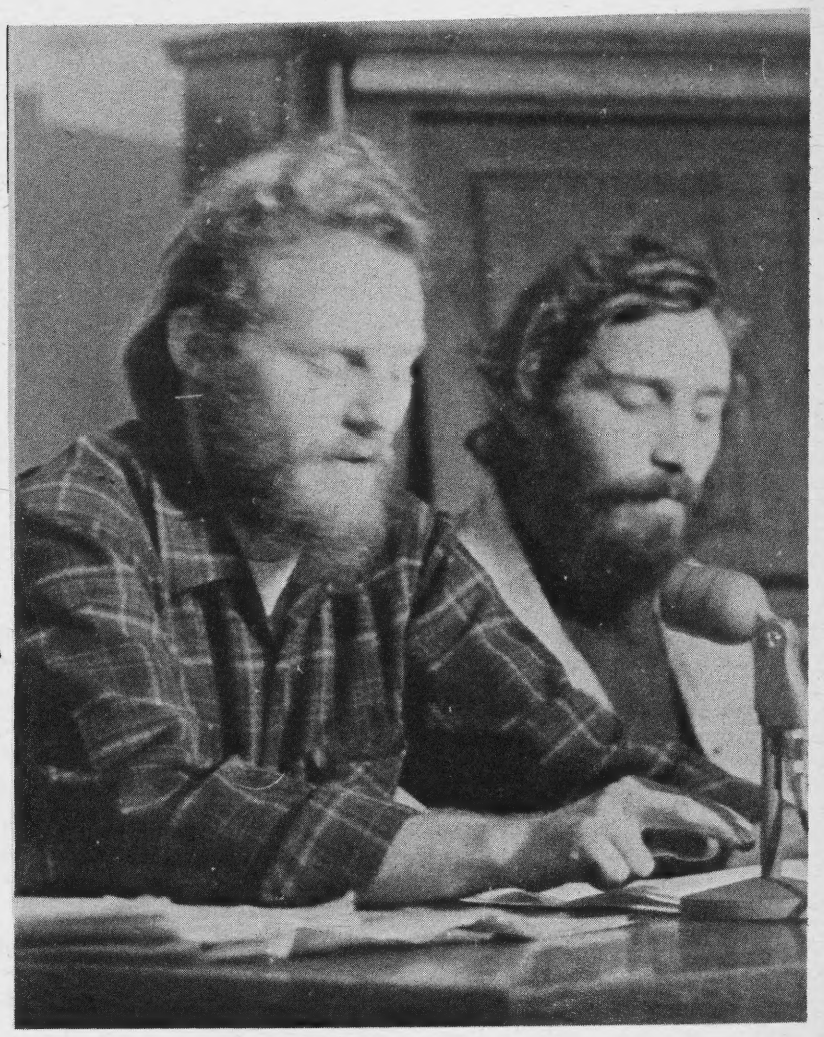
This current had been promised when and if the Whale got the machinery.

The second issue is that until Oct. 1970 the building housing the Whale had two occupants each paying $40 per month. One of the occupants moved and the Whale, as stipulated by a previous agreement, was to pay $60 per month. University Community properties arbitrarily decided not to fulfill this agreement and stated that they would only install the current if we agreed to pay $110 a month- an increase of $50 a month. In order to justify the increase, UCP claimed that it would cost $600 to install 220 volt current. This is not true.

For U.C.P. to increase the rent by 50$ would cause undue financial hardship, and in effect, would prevent the shoe repair shop from being realized. The cooperative feels this treatment it both unfair and uncalled for.We feel that common decency and a sense of ethics demand that U.C.P. lives up to its word. Failure to do so could seriously impair its credibility in this community.

The West Bank community is extremly upset at the high handed treatment exhibited so far. We feel that the actions taken by U.C.P. should not be condoned either at present, or in the future. The community is building an organization known as the Cedar-Riverside Community Union. This organization will enable us to take the steps necessary for the people of our community to have a voice in the make up and style of this area.

It is not our intention to back U.C.P. into a corner. We are prepared to negotiate these issues and to allow U.C.P. to establish true ties of solidarity with the residents of the West Bank. Previously U.C.P. has refused to negotiate on these issues. We feel this prevents a spirit of reconciliation. We seriously hope that contact will be established with us within the week and a feeling of community spirit be reestablished.
This would be a perfect opportunity for our landlords to demonstrate the interest they claim to have in the community by agreeing to install the neccessary wiring.



Minnesota Clergy & Laymen Concerned in conspiracy with Hevy Gunz & Like Minds

presents

THANKS FOR THE PIE!

2 PM, Sunday, Nov. 15, 1970,

on the plaza in front of the Federal Bldg.,

4th & Robert, downtown St. Paul

in celebration of the end of the 10,000 Years War, the liberation of Mankind,

& the salvation of life on our planet.

free hot cider

program:

RITUAL EXORCISM & BLESSING
KYRIE ELIESON
RAZZBERRY SALUTE TO THE GOVERNMENT
BROTHER SOL SHOUT (with a moving parable for our day)
"THE END OF THE WORLD IS COMING!" by The Bible Stompers
RESPONSIVE READING
MAMA'S HOME COOKIN'
HIS POMPOUS ASS, JUDGE SCHTUNK OF SHORT CIRCUIT COURT
"ISN'T THE GOVERNMENT WONDERFUL?" (Normal & Norma Dub lead us in song)
WILSON BUCKAFELLA
CHIEF INSPECTOR BUSTER HEDZ of the FEDERAL BUREAU OF DRAWERS
OTTO SCHLUB
"MAKIN' A LIST" with the Bright House Gang
MAMA'S HOME COOKIN'
RESPONSIVE READING
THE MINNESOTA 8 (minus-?) doing their latest HIT!
BROTHER SOL SHOUT reading from the BOOK OF REVOLUTION
BABBLE-ON IS FALLING DOWN with Sister Shrill
PUBLIC ASKING
GIFT GIVING
PEACE ROCK

rock! **jug!**

bring pies
bring gifts

A RALLY TO DEMONSTRATE OUR CONTINUING SUPPORT OF THE MINNESOTA 8

& our faith in their goodness and the goodness of their acts.

LAW IS THE AWE

anarchy means nobody tells you what to do

democracy means you do what you want to do

communism means you share what you have with your friends

free enterprize means you get in for nothing & get a present for it

FREEDOM IS FREED OM

PASTE THIS FLY ON A PIECE OF CARDBOARD & TACK IT TO A STICK.

YOU ARE NOW HOLDING A PICKET SIGN. BRING THIS PICKET SIGN TO RALLY RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCES & FESTIVITIES IN SUPPORT OF THE MINNESOTA 8, 2 PM SUNDAY, NOV. 15, ON THE PLAZA IN FRONT OF THE FEDERAL BUILDING, 4TH & ROBERT STS., DOWNTOWN ST. PAUL

Song Sheet

THE END OF THE WORLD IS COMING

The end of the world is coming!
The end of the world is nigh!
The end of the world is coming!
The sky is full of pie!

Lay down all your burdens!
Throw off all that sin!
Heaven's gates are open!
Everybody's gettin' in!

ISN'T THE GOVERNMENT WONDERFUL?

Isn't the Government wonderful?
Isn't the Government great?
It'll solve all of our problems
if we're only willing to wait!
It'll put all the crooks in the hoosegow
& send all the nuts to the farm,
So let's give a cheer for the Government now,
It's keeping us all from harm!
RAH!
Thanks for the cancerous chicken!
Please pass the cyanide pie!
I'll die loving the Government
& see you all by & byyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!

BABBLE-ON IS FALLING DOWN

Babble-On is falling down,
Hallelujah!
Babble-On is falling down,
Praise the Lord!

She dealt in jewels and gold and in the souls of men,
With lustful pride in all that she had been.

Babble-On is falling down,
Hallelujah!
Babble-On is falling down,
Praise the Lord!

She is falling like a mighty stone cast in the sea,
Come out of her my people and be free!

Babble-On is falling down,
Hallelujah!
Babble-On is falling down,
Praise the Lord!

Babble-On is falling down,
Hallelujah!
Babble-On is falling down,
Praise the Lord!

Responsive Readings

1

look out kid
LOOK OUT KID
dont matter what you did
DONT MATTER WHAT YOU DID
walk on your tip toes
WALK ON YOUR TIP TOES
dont try "no doz"
DONT TRY "NO DOZ"
better stay away from those
BETTER STAY AWAY FROM THOSE
that carry around a fire hose
THAT CARRY AROUND A FIRE HOSE
keep a clean ns nose
KEEP A CLEAN NOSE
watch the plain clothes
WATCH THE PLAIN CLOTHES
you dont need a weather man
YOU DONT NEED A WEATHER MAN
to know which way the wind blows
TO KNOW WHICH WAY THE SIND BLOWS.

2

dont follow leaders
DONT FOLLOW LEADERS
watch the parking meters
WATCH THE PARKING METERS
look out kid they keep it all hid
LOOK OUT KID THEY KEEP IT ALL HID
better jump down a manhole
BETTER JUMP DOWN A MANHOLE
light yourself a candle, dont wear sandals
LIGHT YOURSELF A CANDLE, DONT WEAR SANDALS
cant afford the scandals
CANT AFFORD THE SCANDALS
dont wanna be a bum
DONT WANNA BE A BUM
you better chew gum
YOU BETTER CHEW GUM
the pump dont work
THE PUMP DONT WORK
cause the vandals took the handles
CAUSE THE VANDALS TOOK THE HANDLES.

We wish to offer friendship and gifts to one another and to our brothers & sisters who are still working for the Government. Gifts--candles, beads--will be presented to employees of the Federal Courts System in St Paul on Tuesday, November 17. Bring a gift for a friend. Bring a cup for hot apple cider. Paste the fly on a cardboard & bring it along as a picket sign. Bring your self to the rally on the plaza, 4th & Robert St Paul, this Sunday, November 15.

THE FIRST DAYS ARE THE HARDEST DAYS

It's getting to the point where the people are together enough to meet their own needs. We have our own carpenters, mechanics, electricians; we grow our own dope, distribute our own food and care for our constantly growing numbers. It isn't always easy. The first days are the hardest days in building a new world. So with our musicians, a group more apt than most to move outside their people and support (unintentionally) the old order, thereby getting ripped off themselves. They're forced into it due to the current complexities of their art. In spite of it all our music is so GOOD. What is necessary in the music industry (as in every industry) is complete decentralization with the musicians themselves plotting their own course without a huge troop of technicians and policy makers telling them what to do.

The first stages of such a transformation are under way. Many musthemselves are bringing it all back home. There is a decreasing reliance on computerized sound, fuzz tones, and wah wah pedals. Acoustic music is gaining a foot hold and it's good to hear a human voice again. Poco says it -- I know that the day will come when the two of us will sit down and strum on our guitars on a Sunday afternoon...

Eventhough the big recording studios are beginning to see the coming of natural music (it costs $20000 to record a full electric ensemble as compared to $2000 for an acoustic session.) the people are starting to do their own music. Helping to bring it home are groups like Cold Shot and Symposium Music, people with the recording and production skills necessary to record with a minimum of the bureaucratic bullshit encountered in the studios of Mammon Inc. A musicians co-op is in the planning stage that will be run by musicians and provide recording and other services.

Meanwhile our local musicians keep right on trucking through, making music that's as good as the music anywhere. Heirs to a tradition of natural music, the North Country musicians are still among the finest country-rag-blues musicians. For the last ten years North Country has been a natural music center. The whole thing started in the early sixties when the people were into ethnic music. The country and mountain music scene flourished in Mpls. There was a fine crop of banjo pickers, fiddlers, mandolin players, as well as guitar pickers. Out of this milieu rose The Little Sandy Review a Minneapolis publication which became known as the conscience of folk music and was accepted as the most authoritative folk music magazine. The music was played at the Scholar Coffee House in Dinkytown, owned then by J. Wenceslaus Uhler and J. E. Nelson and the Break owned by Mel Leslie. It was in this environment that Bob Dylan first started playing in the area, Dave Ray emerged from the depths of Saint Paul, and North Country music was under weigh.

At that time Dinkytown was full of old buildings like Heddon's Bookstore, McGosh, The Dirty Grocery, and the Scholar itself. The music flowed into the streets and belonged to everybody. Koerner, Ray, and Glover anticipated the blues revival by a good two years and North Country music entered a phase of good time music exemplified by the Blues, Rags, and Hollers records.

Groups like the Sorry City Jug Stragglers and the New King David Jug Band were getting it on and rag ruled.

The Beatles struck in the middle sixties and rock moved in. The effect on our music was to put a final end to the ethnic phase. People didn't to down to visit Gus Cannon anymore (as the Sorry City Jug Stragglers did in the early part of the decade). and many musicians left the area for the West Coast where a string band scene flourished populated by people from this area. Those that stayed faded into obscurity and acoustic music went underground. The coffeehouses closed and the Triangle Bar remained the last bastion of natural music. Far from being dead North Country music receeded into smoke filled living rooms while the younger musicians got into hard rock. But instead of inhibiting natural music fiends, rock caused them to broaden and to start doing their own material without changing their basic style.

With the beginning of the Seventies and the return of many old time musicians to this area natural North Country Music surges back in full force. Having assimilated the Beatles and the Stones, The Buffalo Springfield and CSN&Y, they have brought it all back home. North Country musicians now have taken the best music of our people, funneled it through their own heads and have come out with a unique form, a kind of music that doesn't need a huge amount of electric fiddling to be beautiful. Witness Mary, Charlie, and Buck's Ruby Tuesday done with two guitars and a fiddle and fantastic three part vocal harmony. At this time North Country music blossoms to full flower as the music of our time and our people.

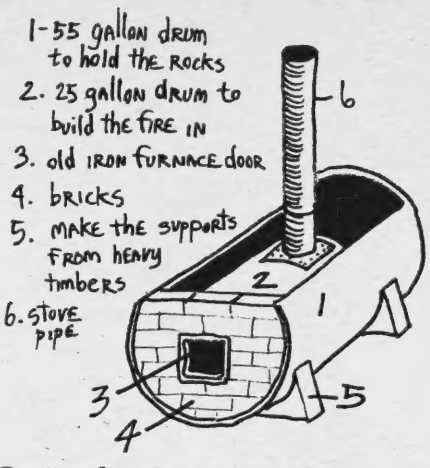
SAUNAS

The sauna has gained widespread popularity in the last couple of years. Anyone who has had one doesn't need an explanation of why this has happened. Unfortunately along with increased commercial availability of the sauna there has been less and less understanding of the Finnish tradition.

The sauna is an integral part of a Finnlander's life. It's one of the first projects you take care of when you move. A Finnlander needs his sauna because that's where he cleanses his body and his soul. It is also an important social institution in the Finnish community.

My first sauna came when I was about ten. Dad, a raving Finnish anarchist, had waited years for the right time to introduce the sauna to the family. He had courted Mom by driving around the countryside on Saturday night looking for a place to take a bath. She had been raised in the city with strict Scandanavian parents and not speaking a word of Finnish, had come to almost loathe saunas. So, if Dad was to have a sauna it was going to have to be through the enthusiam of us kids.

Months before it happened, Dad had found someone handy with a torch and sodering iron and put together what is known as the Kiuas. They had removed the front and part of the top of a 55 gallon oil drum. Inside they had placed a 25 gallon oil drum which had been fitted with an iron door and a stovepipe, see illustration.



Rocks, 2 to 6 inches in diameter were placed on a heavy grill in the opening of the large oil drum. The steam room was part of one side of a boathouse that was already on the property. It was blocked off with large pieces of plywood set on the rafters for a ceiling and gunny sacks hung down for the two remaining walls. Water had been hauled in and poured into a washtub near the Kiuas so that we would have warm water for washing later on.

Most of the afternoon had been spent carefully stoking the fire. The sauna can be heated in an hour an a half but the rocks never get hot all the way through in that amount of time and will cool off quickly.

Now a little Finnish vocabulary. As mentioned before, the sauna stove is called the Kiuas. The sauna steam is called löylya. You might have heard of switches used in the sauna. These are traditionally made of cedar boughs, but can also be made from oak. Take a bunch of branches and tie them tightly to form a handle. Just before using them, dip them in water and place on the hot rocks for a few minutes. This will soften them a little. The when the steam room is good and hot, and so are you, hit yourself all over with the switches or vihta. This is very invigorating but can also be used as a defensive manuver because it makes it hotter for everyone else near you as it moves away a very thin layer of cool air next to the skin. You have to remember that the air in a really hot sauna gets above boiling and any quick movements makes your skin tingle. Extreme temperatures brings me to my last point.

The winter sauna is the same as the summer sauna with one addition, cold. In the winter it's very important to get your fire hot enough. Take your time to soak up lots of heat and pour the water on the rocks to gradually increase the temperature of the room. Then when it's just as hot as you can stand it, give yourself one more blast of heat and stay in until the full blast has hit the room. Now run out and dive into a snow bank. You'll never forget it.

WINTER SQUASH

Squash is a good family food, high in vitamin A and potassium----your nervous system will rejoice.

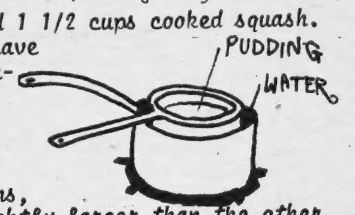
There are six varieties of winter squash; acorn, buttercup, (turban) hubbard, butternut, golden delicious and pumpkin (you know, the jack-o-lantern makers). All good keepers. At this time of year, you can buy squash cheap by the crate, and store it in the basement or the back of your apartment that the space heater doesn't reach. It should be cool and dry. Check the skins of the squash for bruises, splits, and soft places as these squash won't keep well; better eat them first.

BAKED SQUASH
Easy to bake.
Either 1) leave the squash or pumpkin whole and puncture the skin, in several places, with a fork;
Or 2) cut the squash into peices; clean out the seeds and pulp.
Bake at 350-400 F for 20-45 minutes.
A fork should pierce the meat easily
Cool slightly.
EAT!

SQUASH COOKED ON TOP OF THE STOVE
Quarter squash.
Clean out pulp and seeds.
Peel and cut into small peices.
Cook in a saucepan with a small amt. of water (no more than 1/4 inch covering the bottom of the pan) over a medium-low heat, until tender. The water should be barely boiling. You may add a little more water if the pan gets dry. Use a pan with a tight fitting lid. Cool slightly.
EAT!

Now, glories of glories;
STUFFED SQUASH
Half squash.
Clean out pulp and seeds.
Fill hollow with:
1) cooked brown rice
2) left over brown rice and vegies
3) cooked beans
4) chopped vegetables
5) raisins and chopped apples
6) anything in your icebox or cupboard.
Cover squash-bake as in baked squash
Watch the stuffing so that it does not get dry. Add a few drops of water if necessary.
Seasonings do a lot for food.
Add some to the stuffing.
EAT!

SQUASH or PUMPKIN PUDDING
Cook squash. (Two if they are small)
You need 1 1/2 cups cooked squash.
If you have a double-boiler, use it. If not, use two saucepans, one slightly larger than the other.



You only need a little water in a double boiler. 1 1/2 inch is plenty.
In a medium pan, beat;
1 1/2 cups cooked squash
1 1/2 cups milk
Add milk slowly to squash.
Beat in;
1/2 cup raw sugar or honey
(If you use honey, use only 1 1/4 c. milk.)
1-2 Tbls. molasses or maple syrup
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 tsp. cinnamon
1 tsp. nutmeg
1 1/2 tsp. vanilla
1/2 tsp. ginger
3 slightly beaten eggs
A dash of whiskeyyyyyyyyyy is nice.
Cook over medium-low flame until the mixture thickens to the consistancy of thick honey. Pour into a bowl. Let the pudding set in the icebox or eat it hot.
This recipe can be doubled.
For a special treat make pumpkin pie recipe in your local cookbook.

One of the finest things you can do for your brothers and sisters is feed them well.

WRITTEN & PREPARED BY THE DIRE WOLF GANG - GINNY, RALPH, ZACK, CAROLINE AND SOUPY MILTON

ALL POWER TO DE FOLKS! AND THE DIRE WOLF.

? HOW MANY ?

How many boys do you want to have killed, before YOU try to do something to stop the war? ?? 47? 502? 4 million; how many?

For things to do, send 5¢ and a stamped, self-addressed envelope to--THE LITTLE FREE PRESS
715 East 14th Street
Minneapolis, Minn. 55404

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

PHOTO BY ZORBA

SMALL FACES BIG SOUND

When the Small Faces performed at the Depot last Sunday, they brought with them a musical sound, thats a big overwhelming combination of musical flowers, and colors, along with bright globes of sound.

Their concert was throughly enjoyable as was proved by the crowded Depot of fans who cheered with screams, and whistles of cries for more.

Unfortunately the Small Faces first set started late because Ian McLagon's piano was nowhere on stage, but once they started jamming, their music showed what great versatility the group has. From some soft country songs, to the Beatles and including a few hard rock numbers, they managed to keep everyone involved in whatever they chose to play.

Because of the concerts late start their first set lasted only 45 minutes and that was Rod Stewarts only complaint. Although I attended the first show, word has it that the Small Faces really got moving into a near two hours during the second set and played 3-5 encores.

To prove how popular the group really is in the Twin Cities,all anyone wouldn't had to do was see the long lines of people standing out in the pouring rain waiting to get into the second show. Only a few had umbrellas, but those who didn't, didn't want to move, afraid they might lose their place to see the show.

Keeping up with the beat inside, Stewart got the audience clapping right with the group, but the crowd got so enthusiastic that they left drummer Kenny Jones playing to their beat instead of with the rest of the group - leaving the other group members lost in the middle!

Halfway to success, the group said they wanted to try something different and yet wanted to guard against minds hung on bad vibrations, but Sundays concert had good vibes all the way through which proves the Small Faces are headed in the right direction, and are welcome back to the Twin Cities anytime.

A local group titled Downchild played the beginning of each show and seem distined for a long career if they tone down a bit on their hard rock and concentrate more on ballads like the beautiful "I Will Keep You Fine My Lady" which they played somewhere in the middle of their 45 minute set. Their lead singer showed signs toward the Roger Daltry side but displayed originality as well.

---*Pat Marciniak*

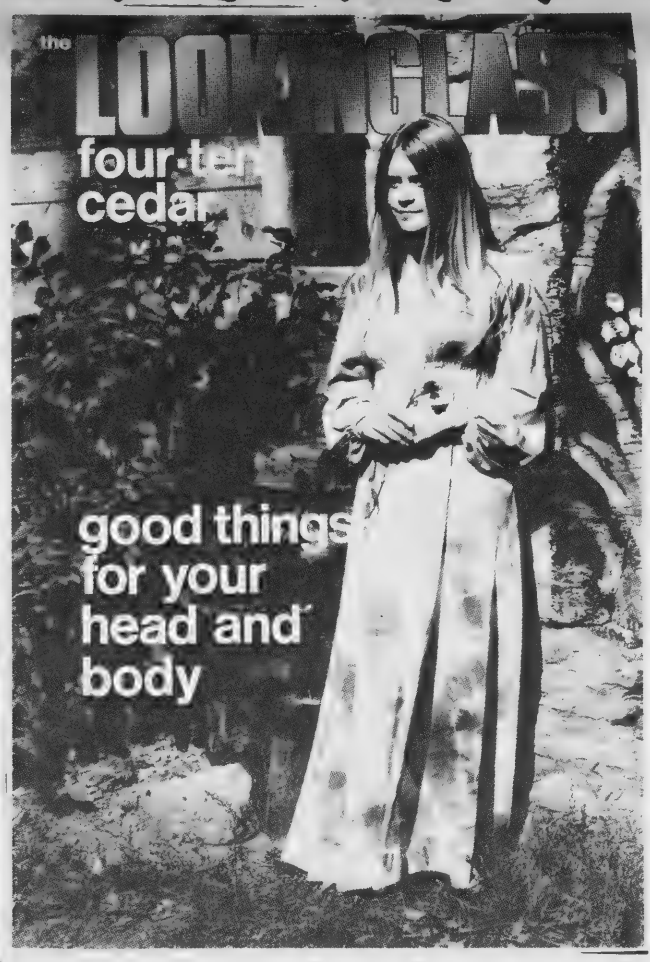
revolutionary literature

LOWEST PRICES ANYWHERE! Mao Tse-Tung Selected Works, 4 volumes, $5 total; Mao's Quotations (Red Book), 40¢. Revolutionary literature from USA, China, Albania, Vietnam and elsewhere. ABSOLUTE LOWEST PRICES: WE UNDERSELL EVERYBODY! Prompt delivery. Free price list. Good (revolutionary) gift ideas.

Send name and address along with cash, check or money order to:
INTERNATIONAL BOOKS
Box 622
Bellflower, California 90706

A New Dawn Promotion in association with Gerard W. Purcell Ass.
IRON BUTTERFLY
and CROW
MET SPORTS CENTER $3, 4, 5, 6
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13 8:00 P.M.
all seats reserved
sound provided by the Festival Group
Check or money order to Met Sports Center.
7901 Cedar Av. So. Bloomington. Minn. 55420
Met Sports Center- charge at all Dayton Stores-
The Electric Fetus- North Star Ticket Outlets:
First National Bank Concourse in Mpls. & St. Paul-
(Mankato) Backlune Music Store, 414 S. Front St.

STREET DEALERS! PICK UP HUNDRED FLOWERS AT THE LOOKING GLASS



THE LUMPEN-- MUSIC AS A TOOL FOR LIBERATION

The Lumpen is a revolutionary singing group, that has taken the ideology of the Black Panther Party and put it in to musical form Singing the ideology does not discredit it in any way. The brothers simply throughtheir creativity designed a method of making revolution.

Black people and other oppressed people have always clung dearly to their music, because through their music they were able to express their desires for liberation from oppression. Black people while held in chattel slavery would use songs as a code, "Swing low, Sweet Chariot" meant the underground railroad was moving tonight. There were many othersongs that were used to transmit messages to other slaves while the master would remain ignorant to what was happening, as he sat and ate ground glass in his soup.

Music today is tied up in stimulations, the blues makes you sad while rhythm makes you happy and you end up dancing to keep from crying, dancing while pigs are ripping off brothers and sisters in the streets of Babylon, and across the globe. We know music plays an important role in our culture, and we don't mean to stop singing or changing the sound at all. We dig singing and we dig the sound, but the words are what we're changing to fit our situation today.

We like the beat of James Brown we say the Temptations sound id great, but if we try to relateare what they are saying to our conditions we'd end up in a ball of confusion. If we run around saying "It's my thing and I can do what I want to do," We would never be free or singing "Cloud9" to help the Mafia launch a new era of drugs, ain't no way.

We know those brothers can't sing what they want to because the music industry is controlled by the Mafioso thugs, all of it.

So now when we hear the Temptations sing "Old Man River," tell them to keep the sound, but to borrow the words from the Lumpen and sing "Old Pig Nixon."

The Lumpen sing not to make profit or stimulate emotions, but to make revolution and stimulate action. We know action is supreme and only through correct revolutionary action can we transform our oppressive state, to a state where freedom is supreme.

The Lumpen are revolutionaries they grew out of the oppressive conditions in Babyoon. They are the lumpen proletariat, the havenots, like they sing in their songs "Revolution is the only solution."

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
BOBBY MUST BE SET FREE!

Ministry of Information
Black Panther Party
Oakland, California

Note: Lumpen is in town appearing with Huey Newton, David Hilliard, and Amory Douglas. See back page for appearance schedule.

BULLETIN BOARD

WANTED: DELIVERY & MOVING JOBS. Have own truck. 378-0657. Tom Riley.

AT THE CATACOMBS: Friday the 13th: BACCHANALIA in a concert dance with lights by Center of Consciousness. Admission is a $1.50 donation charge. The Folk Musik starts at 8:00pm til midnite at 905-4th Ave So. No one under 17 admitted. 332-5407.

ALSO: November 9 thru 20 The Catacombs presents "Krap's Last Tape." by Samuel Becket. Mondays thru Friedays at 11:30 am and 2:30 pm at 905-4th Ave So. Admission: $1.00.

NON-PROFIT MUSIC PRODUCTIONS PRESENT: Mary Elias, Dead End and the Paisleys with lights by the Center of Consciousness at Dania Hall Saturday November 14th at 8:00 pm. This is a benefit for the local bands. Admission is $1.25.

LOST: At the Electric Fetus on Tuesday November 3. Male puppy 3 months old. Light tan and white markings, enormous paws, grey hairs on tail. He is ½ hound and ½ shepard and answers to "SHOTGUN" If you found a dog fitting this ad or a friend of yours did please call 824-5005 and ask for either Todd or JoAnn. Reward.

BEGINNING MACREME---Creative knotting. Thursday 7:30, 2601-16th Ave South.

kottke's new album

Leo Kottke's third album will be released here on November 15. Kottke is a local person with a national reputation as a virtuoso on the 12 string guitar. The new album is yet another example of Kottke's vast skill on that instrument. It contains the fastest Living in the Country on record and Tell Me This Ain't the Blues comes on like a baroque staircase. All the songs on the side are Kottke's own compositions. Though many of them have been recorded before, this album represents the best of Kottke's art due to better engineering than any of the previous albums. Kottke's voice is vastly improved and is much truer on this album. It will never again be said that his singing sounds like goose farts.

Kottke is a member of the North Country Tradition of long standing. In spite of the temptations and rewards of electric music he has remained with acoustic 12-string and just gotten better and better. The record itself is a departure in the right direction for our people. It was produced and engineered by Symposium Music which also publishes all of Kottke's songs. Symposium is a Minneapolis outfit run by George Hanson and Skip Hotchkiss and the whole album is nothing but a North Country trip. CIRCLE 'ROUND THE SUN by Leo Kottke on the Symposium Label.

---*Ralph*

Blues Fans: You All Missed Charlie Musselwhite

I did some hard thinking the other night. It was Tuesday, or rather a week from last Tuesday as you're reading this, after the weekly Cedar Village Theater concert. Ken Schaeffer brought Charlie Musselwhite up from Chicago, with his blues band. You ought to have heard him, he has a calm, easy style that is unique. It was really a good night of music, but I'm not going to talk about it.

What prompted the heavy thinking was finding out that Ken lost $300 in doing it. Unbelievable! LOST $300 on Charlie Musselwhite, the top name in harmonica blues-jazz. I've been sitting here wondering why it is that we are across the river from some 65,000 odd students (and some normal ones) and out of that many, we can't get more than 200 people for two shows, of a fine blues concert. I mean, even at the "U" there must be 200 people who dig good music besides the many West-Bankers that showed up. Then again, maybe I'm sticking my neck out.....

I figured there had to be a reason for it. Either everybody's paranoid about how unsafe the Bank is, or they just don't know what's going on in local music here. I was talking to a patrolman a few days ago who told me that, discounting drug violations, the West Bank has one of the lowest crime rates in the cities. Most of you must be aware of that by now.

The second reason is probably more likely---publicity is expensive, and has to be rationed, since neither of the WB coffeehouses, nor Ken has money enough to support a massive advertising campaign without raising their prices. And that is something no one wants to do; but it may happen, (or the places may close) unless more support comes from the communities they serve.

So this column is the result of all that strenuous brain cell stretching.

Ken Schaeffer has been into the W.B. music scene for over a year. His dream has been to see an ongoing program of music, weekly at the Cedar Village Theater. Ken put his desire simply, "What I'd really like to see happen is to use the Cedar Theater as a center for exposure of local talent, good talent as I know we have, and along with this, present a series of famous blues artists, including Muddy Waters, Lazy Bill Lucas, Lucille Span, Howlin' Wolf.

"They have many times expressed interest in playing the Midwest, but they like a small, intimate kind of audience---like the Cedar Theater was made for."

To make this work, Ken has sunk everything he's got into the series--he has to make cash guarantees to all out-of-town acts. For the sake of music, good music, go to a couple of the upcoming concerts. On tuesdays. The Cedar Village Theater. Approximately Fifth and Cedar Avenue on the West Bank....This Tuesday, U.S. Pipe, Cassidy, and Dave Hull, better known as Deaf Dave's Doakes will be there. A good night for only a buck and a quarter.

post halloween freak out

at the labor temple

Those of you who saw the Amboy Dukes this summer at Steven's Point or kickapoo Creek and witnessed their intense dramatics (freak out variety), probably anticipated seeing what kind of scheme they would pull at the Labor Temple on a closed air concert tour.

Closed in concerts tend to be relatively low energy phenomenon compared to the electric atmosphere at a rock festival, and the Duke's Ted Nugent (lead guitar and freak-out artist) made mention Sunday night that the rock fest is where they can really do their stuff.

Even with the comparatively low energy level at the Labor Temple the Amboy Dukes did manage to work up their theatrics to the point where quite a few bodies and minds were squirming in the intensity. Nugent went through some very tight hard sessions, relying mainly on his guitar playing to work up the audiences enthusiasm, then his theatrics became more insolent and intense, and his guitar playing becoming more a part of his whole theatrical effect as the set progressed.

Throughout the whole interlude of one song Nugent screamed at peak lung power into the mike as he began each erie over amped riff on his guitar. When the grand finale of the Nugent freak-out began (early show) those who saw the Amboy Dukes at Steven's Point were probably disappointed. The act was essentially the same, except it had been cut. A rerun.

After staggering, stomping, and sliding to and from his amps Nugent freezes as the spotlight and a mike point to his face. The moment to play with our heads is there, everyone hangs in anticipation for Nugent's next move. His face goes through a series of contortions as he speaks a few tongue tied syllables in between agonizing gasps of breath into the microphone. Nugent finally breaks into a semi coherent statement about melting into one mind, then begins an impressive feedback mix that took preferance over the anti-climax freak-out theatrics.

Whatever saved the performance it wasn't saved by much, even though the Dukes were called back for an enchore, whereby they did a straight rock number that pacified any urges to hear more.

The second act of the post Halloween freak-out was Alice Cooper. Any of the poor souls tripping Sunday night that had had trouble handling the Amboy Dukes, were in for no mercy from Alice Cooper.

Alice walks on gayly swishing across stage, and gives a limp wristed wave to the audience. If you haven't yet heard or seen anything of Alice Cooper, he is male as is the rest of the band.

A couple of years ago Alice and company were touring with Zappa and the Mothers, and still perform along the same lines, which seems to carry a lot of Zappa's early influence from the "FREAK-OUT" era. A song entitled "18" could easily be an old mother's arrangement, but just as easily carries Alice Cooper's brand of comment. Performance is a slightly different story. In "18" Alice yells "Im 18 and I like It" as he scowls and teases at the audience, bumping and grinding his way accross stage in classic drag queen fashion.

Alice is into using props, which include a couple of sets of strobe stage lights which compliment Alice's conduction of the rest of the band; a blue screen door, which Alice sits behind for his Marlene Dietrich number; and a flood light on a long extension cord, which Alice leaves turned off as he uses it to hypnotize the audience in the old pendulem watch fashion as he sings:"sleep...sleep ...sleep" while scowling at the audience. He then makes a manic switch to screaming "WAKE UP!WAKE UP! WAKE UP!" as he points the blinding spotlight at the audience.

If you aren't into a heavy freak-out trip, or don't appreciate drag queen bitching and teasing then it might have been hard to appreciate either of the Sunday night acts.

Nugent is arrogant and sometimes notebly forced dramatics distract from his sometimes tight guitar playing and successful feedback, and when the dramatics are three months old and half forgotten (by the performers) the whole set is a stoned drag.

Alice Cooper (and company) failed to provide a climax at the early show, and Alice's gay teasing got old quick. The Cooper company ended their performance by going into a sardonic musical sketch complete with devil's septor, Alice draped in a sheet, and the drummer queen posing a symbol stand over other members of the band's heads. Alice had more dramatical tricks up her sleeve than the Dukes but it was hard just the same to decide who was the most anti-climax of the two.

Readers Write On

and on, and on, and on, and on

(A) ONCE UPON A TIME... SOMEONE WROTE A LETTER↓

BAN THE BOMBINGS

To the Editors;

It may well be that many of the recent bombings and threatened bombings in the Twin Cities are political actions of persons whose sentiments qualify them for a place in the so-called Movement. Assuming for the sake of discussion that this is so. let one school of thought contend that such actions are not justifiable by the measures of either morality or political effectiveness.

To me there are few things more abhorrent than placing a package of powerful explosives in a crowded department store. Dropping tons of bombs from squads of planes upon men, women, children, soldiers, and civilians is more abhorrent, but the former bombing does nothing to prevent the latter. There are few creations more despicable than the creation of the sweaty fear of death in hundreds of people, sending them scrambling madly to escape a threatened building. I agree with those who would reply that blasting and burning people to death with corporate callousness is worse, but I don't see how the creation of a new fear is going to bring an end to the old one.

What such surreptitious attempts at destroying the system are likely to produce are further bulwarkings of the system by those who identify with it and feel threatened by midnight attacks on large granite structures. In a society where such persons are in a preponderant majority it is foolish to expect public tolerance for the opinions of the bomb carrying sneaks. Such tolerance is necessary when sympathy for radical revolutionaries is not strong or widespread, as it was in the cases of the French, Russian, and Cuban revolutions. For this reason, those of us who would create a new system must play our parts in the open where the humanity of our cause is visible to the insecure majority. Making motives and intentions clear and understandable, in a non-threatening way, is more humane and hopeful of success than hit-and-run heroism.

Steven Setzer.

(B) "DO-GOOD" REPLIED: ...

You are a chicken-shit bourgeois pacifist. Che' said: "Wherever death may surprise us let it be welcome as long as one more person comes forward to pick up the gun and intone our funeral dirge with the stacatto of machine guns."

yours, for a just peace
thorsten do-good

GOT SLAMMED BACK...

And you are arrogant elitists in "peoples" clothing.

This kind of "analysis" in response to a thoughtful statement of ideas places you lower than the establishment press.

You seem to want to be the most radical journal in town, which is no distinction in itself. There is a point where fascist meets radical in one faceless inhuman pig. How close are you getting to that point? Judging from this, you are almost there.

GET STRAIGHT, YOU SHITHEADS!

UNSIGNED

(C) "DO-GOOD" SPEAKS (AGAIN)...

O.K. Motherfucker—Cool Out.

First, it is not "Elitist" to criticize a brother's ideas. I grant you the reply is arrogant—it does not allow for much pussyfootin' around—but the space allowed for a reply to the bullshit bourgeois letters that took up most of the page didn't allow much room to say what had to be said and be nice about it too.

To criticize Bourgeois Pacifism as chicken-shit is to criticize the posture as elitist. To identify with Imperialism in Vietnam, or South America or South Minneapolis is to identify with an elitist position. If you think everything's going just fine in Vietnam and those gooks should just let us figure it out for them, then you are elitist. If you think we've brought love and harmony and better understanding to our brothers in South America (in exchange for coffee, bananas and their natural resources), then you are elitist. If you can divorce yourself from the legitimate and inevitable struggle of your Black brothers who were raided and beaten in South Minneapolis last week, then you are elitist.

How can you not identify with these heroic struggles? Do you fear death so much? Fear not death so much; fear rather the inconsequential life. Don't you believe we'll win: don't you believe we're winning?

You say, "There is a point where fascist meets radical in one faceless inhuman pig." First, a fascist government is one where the ruling class gets so desparate to hold on to their power that they practice genocide under the protection of a military dictatorship. We do not have fascism in Amerika, but you would have to define the governments of South Vietnam, South Korea, Taiwan, in fact all the military governments that Amerika supports as fascist. How can that be, then, that the U. S. (the strongest military in the world) be democratic and the smaller puppet nations be fascist states and military dictatorships? The only possible explanation can be that the military in Amerika has a lot more power than it's lettin' on. . . that we live in a fascist state that is still fearful of revealing its true nature. Second, a radical (consult your dictionary) is one who goes to the roots. I find myself sometimes in agreement with Constitutional Conservatives: about the excess of power concentrated in the Federal Government, about the dehumanization of the Welfare Program, about the right to bear arms, etc. Radical Leftists are beginning to see the connections between themselves and the Radical Right; there are, of course, many areas where we will never be able to agree. This is because most Conservatives have not resolved certain contradictions in their thinking; they're fucked-up; their logic breaks down at a certain point. They aint had no political education. They aint read Marx, or Lenin, or Mao, or even Newton, Cleaver or Seale. These people are very important to the political thinking of anyone concerned about what's happening today. To understand what's happening today you got to understand Marxist-Leninist-Mao tse Tung thought, and to understand Amerika you got to understand the Black Panthers. Dig 'em, please.

Finally, sorry to give offense. But Mao warns about a dangerous kind of liberalism that lets counter-revolutionary ideas slip by without criticism, rather than hurting someone's feelings. If you're off on a bummer, someone's got to bring you down to get you off it. Sometimes they got to be heavy on you to help you. It's happened to me; I'm sure it's happened to you. At this point in history it is very important for all of us to get as much honest and constructive criticism as possible.

BE A GOOD COMRADE: CRITICIZE. -THORSTON

(D) ...AND OTHERS COMMENT:

OK, Thorsten, we'll criticize. And we ask, plead and beg you to deal with our comradely criticism constructively.

Steven Setzer's letter contained several coherent ideas. Some were correct. Some were incorrect.

He said that bombing Dayton's doesn't stop the war in Vietnam; that the motives of the bombers have not been made clear; and that the majority of Americans feel confused and threatened by such actions--he warned that they might vote in fascism to prevent what they see as senseless destruction.

A response to the letter could have pointed out the connection between say, Dayton's and Honeywell, identifying them as different divisions of the corporate capitalism that rules America.

And it might have discussed the way in which people come to the mistaken conclusion that the bombing of a building represents an attack on them.

But your reply doesn't criticize ideas--it calls the author bourgois, which he may or may not be, a pacifist, which he may or may not be, and chickenshit--whatever that may be.

No words are defined, no reasoning is presented; the "response" is an eight-syllable dirty name.

Beautiful words from Che are tacked on. The words bear no relation to the issues raised in the letter. the tactical questions raised in the letter.

So, a reader wrote in to tell you you're on a bummer.

You call supporters of U.S. Imperialism elitist, you distinguish between fascists and radicals, you rap about your connections with conservatives, and you explain the importance of Mao Tse-Tung thought.

Again, some beautiful words--which don't relate to the way you dealt with Steve's letter.

A few minutes more with the dictionary might have been worthwhile.

You could have found out what is meant by elite ("a choice or select body; the best part of society"), and arrogance ("insolent pride; intolerable presumption; overbearing manner; presuming on one's rank or power; taking upon one's self without authority").

That seems to be a fairly good analysis of the way you dealt with both letters--glossing over their content, taking parts of them out of context, and substituting name-calling, slogans and vague generalizations for sound analysis.

You start out your second reply with " O.K. motherfucker". Is that how we relate to our brothers, especially when we feel the very real need to maintain understanding among ourselves ? Is that how we struggle to keep channels of communication open between comrades? Do we call a brother (OR A SISTER!) a motherfucker as our initial effort to speak, and expect to be listened to? The arrogance you admit was present in the first reply has made no retreat, or did it? Is motherfucker one of your less critical names which you fling out in your more sensitive and creative moments?

And since when does time or space force one to throw a few unexplained names at someone in place of more creative and sensitive efforts at communicating?

Now, when you do take the time and space to do what you want , you still begin with "O.K. motherfucker"! You do clear up a misunderstanding over the term facism, which however is incedental to the point the second reader/writer makes: that at some point insolent arrogance brings one to the same place politically,-and personally, as the pig we are repulsed by.

Doug d. Dick Vicki
Warren Debbie S.

---

dear brothers, sisters, kin at Hundred Flowers, i love you...the words in your paper give my little misfit life much joy...right on!

but the main reason i write you is because some of the readers of this beautiful paper who 'write on' are way the hell off. i just finished reading letters from:

"A Viet Nam GI, sp/4 Super DeMalignon"

the "Native Jew" Jimmy Bender

and Steven Setzer, one who don't like bombs...

all three letters reflect a hate for the rotten capitalistic foundations of Yanqui Imperialism that bloodies up and oppresses the People of the world...all three reflect a knowledge of the blood that drips off the fangs of the amierkian dollar.

so...why the fuck is our friend, Super, killing our revolutionary brothers? "Peace," he says. Ha!

"When my tour of duty is done...I will again be free...I'll let my hair grow long and go to rock concerts..." FUCK YOU, SUPER!

hair (and concerts) ain't where it's all at...

You are killing my comrades!!!
You are insane and stupid!!!
I would personally like to arrest you for treason.

jimmy binder, don't you understand that now is the time to bring our violent, capitalistic lives to a climax so we can experience the relief we need so badly? Why don't you admit, with your non-violent tongue, to the violence and murder you commit daily just by the act of attending school, for example?

jimmy, Aushwitz is alive in Amerika today!

you had better spend some time thinking how you can avoid death from the asphysiation you are now experiencing...

steven setzer mentioned, in a derogatory fashion, the "creation of a new fear"...as a useless tactic of revolution. I believe the word fear should be replaced with the word 'knowledge'. the People are realizing that they are human beings, not mere cogs, that possess the ability to direct the course of their lives.

why do you interpret the result of this as fear? i would expect Yanqui Imperialist Fuckers to think in terms of fear, but i got the impression that you were one who would "create a new system." I don't think you will be able to initiate any socio-economic change, though, because you are afraid of change, hung up in bloody tradition, and you dig your ego.....

GET OFF MY BACK!!!!

"All Power to the People"...

love and kisses...David

SHORT SHOTS

- Friday nite, November 13 you can see "Flash Gordon" at the Piper Film Club at 8 and 10 pm 2909 Nicollet Ave. South.

- Mac Cinema presents two films by Louis Bunuel, "Viridiana" and "Nazarin". Friday, November 13, at 7:30 only. Olin Auditorium, Macalester College.

- Walker Film Series continues with a program on "Films by Artists". Films to be screened include, "Self" by Lucas Samaras, "A Man and his Dog out for Air" by Robert Breer, and a reel from Andy Warhol's "Chelsea Girls" Wednesday, November 18, 8:00 pm, Heritage Hall, Minneapolis Public Library. $2.00 admission.

- You can see the Marx Brothers in "A day at the Races" at the Acme Film Society this weekend. Friday and Saturday, November 13 and 14, at 8, 10, and midnight. 71/2 E. 26th St.

- Xanadu Film Festival brings two great Orson Welles flicks to 1209 4th St. SE . "Citizen Kane" will be shown Friday, November 13, at 8 and 10pm. "The Trial" is scheduled for Saturday night at the same times.

U FILM SOCIETY

Early Jack Nicholson

This weekend the U. Film Society presents the second of a two part series of films by newly discovered director Monte Hellman. Jack Nicholson wrote and produced the western, "Ride in the whirlwind" which was shot back in 1966 on a shoe-string budget. The film has been described as "an art western with a mythic, mental quality...like a Remington painting brought to life." If it's anything like last week's Hellman flick,"The Shooting", it's worth seeing. It's a different kind of western and Nicholson was great. Show with "Ride in the Whirlwind" will be the documentary, "Float like a Butterfly, String like Bee", a 1965 documentary on Cassius Clay. Hellman movie at 7;30 only, Clay movie at 9:00 only. Friday, November 13 at the Museum of Natural History Auditorium. Admission $1.25

FILM

PASSION OF ANNA

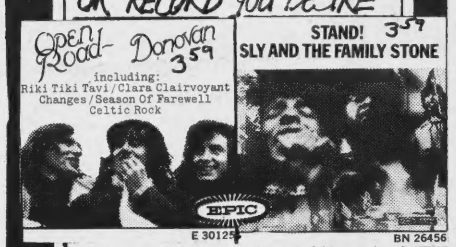
The Passion of Anna

Ingmar Bergman the brooding genius of the North Country, has for over a decade been recognized as the undisputed master of artistic expression, through the medium of film. From the "Seventh Seal" through his more recent efforts, "Persona", "Hour of the Wolf", and "Shame"; Bergman has given his audience stark, haunting images of his personal vision of contemporary man's fearsome struggle with the conflicting powers of his inner psyche. His films evoke more effectively than any others the nightmare of violence, mental breakdown, and social chaos that has become the day to day reality for western man of the 1970's. It's disturbing, sometimes shattering, but somehow never depressing. His films are exciting, stimulating works of art that leave you satisfied that at least one man has the power and sensitivity to project his vision to the viewer. Not a shot is wasted. Nothing happens by chance, and you can feel the beauty of polished continuity.

A large measure of credit for the incomparable force of Bergman's films must go to his favorite hero and heroine, Max Von Sydow and Liv Ullman. They are beautiful people and a joy to watch. They're brilliant, sensitive, professional actors with total empathy with the director and individual ability at interpretation. Their talent is unmatched in the film medium. "The Passion of Anna" is the latest product of the incredible Bergman- Von Sydow- Ullman team. It deals with the same basic ideas and themes explored in its predecessors but this film is in color, a change for Bergman. On that level alone the film is a great success. Bergman uses color beautifully without sacrificing any of the power in his theatric montages. The film centers on four people; a young couple, young widow, divorced man; who live on a pastoral island in Northern Europe. They become quite close, and through this closeness they expose their indivial weaknesses and failures to each other. The breakdown of the relationship between the beautiful, but crippled young widow and the lonely carpenter forms the core of the film. The divorced man, Von Sydow, has lost the ability to express himself and eventually succumbs to a state of desperate indecision and loss which is graphically portrayed at the end of the film. Liv Ullman, the widow, thinks she has found the answer for herself but is horribly blind to disastrous effect she has on all those she has contact with. She gradually becomes aware "of the poison that destroys the best in us, and leaves only a shell". Anna and her lover express this total breakdown through acts of psychic and physical violence against themselves and each other. This personal violence is paralleled by other occurences in the film which bring the reality and completeless of the breakdown home to the viewer. Animals on the island are viciously slaughtered by an unknown sadist, a harmless hermit is unjustly accused and humilated into suicide, T.V.- violence flashes on the screen, a bird flys into a building and dies. Bergman uses several other themes that were evident in pcevious films and have been included in an even more powerful context.

Strange days have found us. Bergman projects and describes this truth through his personal vision as well as any artist of the 70's. He recently said, "Film lends itself particularly well, particularly forcefully to acts of violence. I believe that cinema's most important legal function is to consecrate, to celebrate a violence that people can free themselves of as they experience it. I believe that the spectator gains a sort of liberation as he watches these violent acts." Bergman films aren't fun to watch, they're challenging work. It's worth the challenge. See "The Passion of Anna".

LOWEST RECORD PRICES
ALBUMS $3.59+$4.13
8 TRACK TAPES $5.53
WE CAN ORDER ANY TAPE OR RECORD YOU DESIRE



WE ALSO HAVE ...
IMPORTS · INCENSE
· SMOKING STUFF ·
PLUS WARM WINTER CLOTHING*

ELECTRIC FETUS 514 CEDAR

#1 GROVELAND

19th AND NICOLLET AVE. UNDER THE PLYMOUTH CHURCH TOWER.

CONCERTS BY: cottonwood paisleys thunder tree & others

Brown Rice Served
Open Weekends & Days
Telephone 339-4004

BOOKS etc.

SAVRAN'S PAPERBACK SHOP

301 - CEDAR AVE. Mpls.

OPEN EVENINGS 'TIL 9:00

HUNDRED FLOWERS

PO Box 7152
Powderhorn Station
Minneapolis, Minnesota
55407
824-4760
Published every Friday by the staff:

Ralphwitcoff&thedirewolftribejimdombrowski
dougdemaignondickdworkinwarrenhansonvicki
debbiesuzyeddiefelientomutnetomolsonzorba
cherylwalsched&pennyiron-brainhensel
and danny templeton's trucking service

JOIN THE EFFETE CORPS

If you would like to pick up a little extra bread each week, why not try hawking HUNDRED FLOWERS? It's easy and you can pick your own hours. Dealers make 10¢ on each copy they sell. Pick up your papers at POSITIVELY 4th STREET, EARTH, or WEST BANK TRADING POST. Lately we've been getting ripped off blind by people not paying for the papers they've sold so we are forced to stop "fronting" papers. From now on we'll have to get the money in advance. All unsold copies will be refunded. If you absolutely can't pay in advance and still want to sell call us at 824-4760.

PICK UP FLOWERS AT:

WEST BANK
Electric Fetus
The Whale
Oblivion Records
Wax Museum
Liberty House
Depth of Field
Savran's
West Bank Trading Post

LAKE STREET
Chicago Lake Records
Muses
Hair's How
V & A Shoe Shina
Main Records
Purple Eland
Adam's Imports
East-West Ltd
Toni @ Frogi's
Optic Nerve
Brave New Workshop
Earth

DOWNTOWN
Gnostica Bookstore
True Grit Grocery
Shinder's
YMCA
Golden Star

DINKYTOWN
The Podium
Turkish Handcrafts
Discount Records
Century Camera
Tuffet
Positively 4th Street

ST. PAUL
Macalaster Bookstore
St. Catherine"s
Downtown Book
Quality Book Shoppes
Courtesy News
Capital City Book
Nomad Imports
Old Laughing Lady

SUBSCRIBE

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

CHECK ONE: ☐ SIX MONTHS $5 ☐ ONE YEAR $9

MAIL TO: Box 7152 Powderhorn Station, Minneapolis 55407

BLACK PANTHER PARTY

SPEECH
DANCE
FILMS

PLUS UNANNOUNCED GUESTS

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12 AUGSBERG COLLEGE	FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13 MACALESTER COLLEGE	SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14 MACALESTER COLLEGE
EMORY DOUGLASS 7:30 pm Si Melby Hall		EMORY DOUGLASS 7:30 pm Field House
THE LUMPEN BPP FREEDOM MESSENGERS		THE LUMPEN BPP FREEDOM MESSENGERS 9 pm Dining Commons
DAVID HILLIARD STAGGERLEE FRED HAMPTON 9 pm Science Hall (room 315)	DAVID HILLIARD STAGGERLEE FRED HAMPTON 7:30 pm Student Union	DAVID HILLIARD STAGGERLEE FRED HAMPTON 9 pm Olin Auditorium

SPACECRAFT

"EVERYONE'S A CRAFTSMAN"

a candlemaking

Here are some thoughts I have had about candles and why I make them. Perhaps someone else also would like doing this.

Even before my first acid trip, when I watched a candles brillant dance, the quiver of a flame attracted me. I am sure there must be ex-girl scouts and alter boys, a number who have their own words for this experience betwixt them and a flame. There is something about that yellow-blue point of light with its golden aura which seems to capture my attention with its curiousity, silentness, and persistence. Uniting it with wax opens limitless possibilities for my head. It is so much fun to be in on the relationship a flame has with wax and to be a part of this.

Wax has a personality of its own with screts waiting to be learned. Take temperature for example, like us, wax can do different tricks at different temperatures. Hot, its just like water; cooler and it retreats behind a film; cooler yet and it becomes clay; cold and it slows to a solid great for carving.

Wax gives itself to you colorless and oderless, working with you for a new form. Add a flame and the creation comes to life. Watch its growth and burial.

Each one burns its own way, driping a life pattern never to be retraced. To me a burnt candle is love released. Love, thought imagination all make up the vibrational energy of me making a candle. I feel my best are those made by someone else using my hands, where the ideas flow spontaneously unplanned into the wax I grasp. I really like concealing a surprise in each one. A wiggle of the wick here and an embedment there, known only to those observant of another's life.

Next time you are with your candle, spill some of the wax in your hand. Watch the change in colow and texture. Rub it around, smell it, chew it, make a marble, dip it in hot wax and decorate your candle.

Leigh Vaughan
SPACECRAFTS

Spacecrafts, a craft commune at 2601 16th Ave. S., has been into making candles for quite a while. We started with a case of wax, a box of crayons and an afternoon with nothing to do. Now, a year later, our attic has been converted into a workshop where hold classes every Thursday night. One of the biggest hassles that can destroy a commune is money- depending on how together the people are about it. Supporting a commune on crafts has many advantages and dis-advantages.

Putting time into a 9 to 5 type job that is meaningless will drain you of energy and soon the whole family begins to feel the effect of that. One of the advantages of working in crafts is that most of them can be done in the home. (Most crafts were connected, before machines took over, with a person's everyday life style.) Crafts are time-consuming because the mechanical mass-produced aspects are replaced with labor, skill, talent, and the close attention of the craftsman to beauty, detail, and exactness. Because crafts are so time consumming to make it is difficult to make a "city-living" off of them. Moving to the country and living off the land is a whole different (and better) trip, I'm sure. In the city you have to make several choices if you want to get into crafts. Either you do it full time or part-time....either way, if you dig it, is great. Most people, I guess, choose to do it part-time.

They have a steady income to meet those bills and find a little time here and there to do something they like. On a full-time basis, it's a different trip. Your craft, has to be able to pull in enough money to support yourself. This is where a craftsman is most likely to get into a bind. You're never really paid for the time you put into your craft- in money that is. What you do recieve is a great deal of satisfaction, peace of mind and knowledge about yourself....and this is what keeps you going. Selling your craft is difficult. It's something that you're into and unless people can appreciate it they have no interest. Luckily enough people still dig hand made goods- craftsman can still survive today. Living together with other people that are into crafts can be an answer to survival in the city.

We've all been convinced, unfortunately, that quantity is more important than quality. Look around you! The products of machines are everywhere. Most people, even after 12 years of education (?), have to be trained to fit the job (machine) they work on. They know that others can be trained to do their job and that's the basic fear that keeps people on that type of daily treadmill. Finding a craft that lets you express yourself, helps to get you off that treadmill.

Each of us must realize that within ourselves lies a difference, an individuality. Express your individuality! Stand out in this age of robots and help others shake that feeling of being lost in the mechanical rat-race. If you want to express it in clothes then don't let Dayton's convince you they can do it for you. Make your own clothes. If you dig candles- you'll dig your own even more. Within all of us ther is creative energy- if you aren't happy with your job it's because you aren't plugging into that creative energy. The last time you created anything for the pleasure of it was the last time yu were a craftsman.

Spacecrafts commune will be holding a meeting Thursday, November 19th, to discuss getting together a crafts guild. If you are interested in forming a buying co-op, or want to discuss other areas of craftsmaking, come.

The meeting will be at 2601 16th ave so. at 8:p m. Upstairs.

Local craftspeople will have the opportunity to meet and begin working on specific projects that are needed in order to make craft supplies available at cheaper prices, and possably begin publishing a newsletter to keep craftsmen in touch with each other, and share new discoveries.

GRANOLA
BREAKFAST OF REVOLUTIONARIES!
Are you trying to get into natural, healthful foods, but having trouble because you're addicted to munchies, crunchies, sweets and dry cereals? If so, you should check out crunchy granola, mother nature's answer to the Kix, Trix, Ritz and Space Sticks the plastic food industry has you addicted to.
Granola is the inexpensive, delicious and very nutritious food you make yourself (all but two of the ingredients listed below are available at the Peoples Pantry).
here is a basic formula. Feel free to tamper with it in any way, shape or form, adding and subtracting ingredients until you find the formula that gets you highest.
As long as you use
7 PARTS DRY INGREDIENTS
1 PART WET INGREDIENTS
4 STEPS
and chew well, you will have success.
NOT "MAKE YOURSELF"
NO ADDITIVES
NO PRESERVATIVES
NO FILLERS
NO PLASTICIZERS
UNREFINED
UNPROCESSED
EATS!

Granola

MIX
4 cups rolled oats and rolled wheat
1½ cups shredded unsweetened coconut
1 cup wheat germ
1 cup chopped nuts
1 cup hulled sunflower seeds
½ cup sesame seeds
½ cup bran
1 cup ground roasted soybeans

HEAT
½ cup oil
½ cup honey
1-2 tsps. vanilla

COMBINE honey-oil mixture with dry ingredients and mix.

BAKE on oiled cookie sheets at 375 degrees for 20-30 minutes, stirring now and then.